

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., MONDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1911.

One Cent

SUNDAY BASEBALL MADE LEGAL BY PROPOSED BILL

Amateur Games Authorized Through Its Passage

FIGHT ON LOCAL OPTION

Measure May be Given Severe Blow by Committee This Week

Harrisburg, Feb. 6.—With an adjournment since last Thursday, there has been a lull in Legislative proceedings. The most of the gossip in the meantime at the State capital is relative to the bills that are pending and the ones already introduced. Already it is stated that over 600 bills have been introduced, and that the splash boards of the flood that is to be let loose have only been lifted.

One of the bills that is bound to stir up a big fight is announced by Representative Letzkus. This is to legalize amateur Sunday baseball games. Mr. Letzkus, the father of the proposed bill, has made a study of the subject and stated that New York has as a law which permits amateur games wherever the owner of a field gives his consent for its use. The various Sunday organizations of the State will fight the Sunday baseball bill, and it has small chance to become a law.

It is stated that the local option bill is likely to be reported out of committee this week. The opponents of this measure do not seem in the least apprehensive, and thus far no amendments have been talked of. Should the measure develop more strength than is conceded to it, some radical changes will be proposed before the bill gets very far on its way.

A hunter's license bill, imposing a fee of \$1 on every person who hunts in the State, will be introduced. This is said to have the sanction of the sportsmen's association throughout the State, and of property owners as the license is designed to protect the latter from trespassers.

SCHEME TO SECURE NEW MANUFACTORY

A liberal offer has been made by a party of capitalists, who recently purchased the Clinton Van Voorhis farm, up the Pigeon Creek valley near Monongahela. In order to attract a manufacturing plant to that section they have offered to deed 20 acres of excellent bottom land lying along the railroad and creek, to any large manufacturing plant or to a number of small plants that will accept their proposition.

MRS. ALEX THOMPSON DIES AT PITTSBURG

Mrs. Alex Thompson, formerly a resident of Charleroi, died this morning at 806 West Carson street, Pittsburgh, where the Thompson family has resided for some time. She is survived by her husband, four sons and four daughters. Mrs. Thompson formerly lived in Shovel Row and her husband owned and conducted the Third street ferry. Funeral arrangements have not been announced.

Street Railway to be Reality

Trolley Line From Monongahela to be Completed This Year

That the Pittsburgh, Monongahela and Washington Street railway will be built during the summer, is almost an assured fact. President George M. Hosack and Engineer J. A. Morrow returned from New York Friday where they had been conferring with a number of capitalists who appeared greatly interested in the project and assured Messrs. Hosack and Morrow that a meeting would be held in a few days at which time a day would be set for a visit to Monongahela to look over the field. The proposed line is from Monongahela to Bentsville.

SOMEBODY PUT ROCK ON TRACK

Supervisor's New "Devil Machine Runs Amuck at Brownsville.

ONE MAN SEVERELY HURT

Evidently somebody has a good active working grudge against the style of improvements provided for B. O. Hultgren, the supervisor of the West Brownsville Junction end of the Monongahela Division, P. R. R. Not many days ago Hultgren received a gasoline supervisor's car. The thing ran like lightning, and the way it covered ground was legion—but it made a lot of racket doing it. Last Friday Hultgren and one of his men, Lou Byerly, were coming north from up the river and near the Knoll mines above Brownsville hit a solid circumstance in the shape of a rock. It so happened that the car was traveling only about 15 miles an hour at the time. Byerly was thrown from the car head foremost on the tracks, and Hultgren landed on the side. The former sustained rather severe bruises but the boss of the shabang was hardly scratched. The machinery was damaged to some extent. Inasmuch as a passenger train had just passed a few minutes before it is supposed that some one with sinister designs had placed the rock on the track.

For Sale

The Retail Shoe business of Louis Beigel, 419 McKean avenue. Doing the best business on the Monongahela valley. Established eighteen years. Exclusive agency for Walk Over and Queen Quality Shoes. Reason for selling, owner moving to Pittsburgh. Stock will be reduced to suit purchaser. Long lease on store and residence or will sell building to buyer of stock.

Call or address Louis Beigel, 419 McKean avenue, Charleroi. Bell phone 149-L. Must be sold before March 15, 1911.

GOOD ROADS DISCUSSED BY EXPERTS

Special Train Makes Trip up Monongahela Valley

STOPS AT THREE PLACES

The good roads train which has been visiting the different sections of the State, having started from Harrisburg on the 26th of January under the direction of the Pennsylvania State College, which has the co-operation of the State Highway Department, the United States Good Road office of Washington, D. C., and the Pennsylvania Railroad company, was in Monongahela Saturday. The train arrived at 11:55 a. m. and until its departure at 2:15 p. m. hundreds of citizens and farmers visited it and listened to the instructive illustrated lectures which were given and were shown the different models and machinery used in the construction of good roads.

A lecture was given at 3 o'clock at Charleroi and at 8 in the evening at Brownsville.

COURSE IS LENGTHENED

South Brownsville Adds One Year to High School Work.

IS A BIG IMPROVEMENT

South Brownsville will have a four year high school course after this year, according to action taken by the school board of that place at a recent meeting. Owing to the inefficiency of the three year course to prepare students either for college or for the business world, the change was deemed advisable. The school will thus be kept on a par with others of larger towns. Charleroi has a three year high school course, and a change has more than once been under advisement, but owing to the expense curtailed and various other reasons, it was never put through. When a new course is adopted here it is hoped to put in both collegiate and commercial branches.

IMPORTANT BUSINESS MAY COME UP TONIGHT

Ordinary business is expected to occupy the attention of council at its regular meeting scheduled for tonight, but it is not unlikely the something unexpected of considerable importance will crop up. A number of bills will be paid and reports received.

APPOINTED MANAGER OF DONORA OFFICE

Curtis C. Carson has been transferred from the Charleroi office of the Greensboro Gas company to succeed Mr. Teeple at Donora. For the present Mr. Carson will retain his residence at Lock 4. He is a well known young man.

Glass Shipments Heavy

The local Pittsburgh Plate Glass factory is having a good demand for its product now and has less stock in its ware room than any time during the past year. Supt. A. H. Chaner states that the outlook is exceedingly good at the present time, and indications point to a prosperous year.

Saturday was a quiet day in pie circles and despite the fact that there were good crowds on the street in the evening there were only three arrests. These were for drunkenness.

WASHINGTON MECCA FOR HOTEL MEN

Convening of License Court Attracts Innkeepers

HEAVY REMONSTRANCES

Charleroi hotel men are in Washington today, where the license court is in session. Judge Taylor is presiding, and it is not known whether he will follow the rule established by some of the courts in adjacent counties, that of having the remonstrants appear in person. It is expected that those licenses which have no opposition will be heard first. The retail list will be disposed of first, after which will be heard the wholesalers. There are no remonstrances filed against any of the hotel applications in Charleroi. J. L. Schmalbach of Fallowfield avenue, who has made application for a wholesale license, will meet with opposition, remonstrances having been filed against his application.

CALIFORNIA PRISONERS

Constable Lake Takes Two Alleged Violators to Jail.

BEGGING IS ONE CHARGE

Constable Lake of California passed through Charleroi this morning with two charges en route for Washington. One of these was Jack Vernon, who was bound over to court on a charge of changing coal checks at the Vigilant mine. Not being able to procure the \$500 bail imposed by Squire Hornbake at the hearing, Vernon was committed to jail. The other charge of Constable Lake was a 9-year-old Savish girl named Julia Reba, who was taken to the juvenile court. It is stated that her parents compelled her to beg from door to door. The parent agreed to desist in the practice, but it was deemed best to place the child in charge of the juvenile court.

DOCTORS WILL HOLD MEETING AT COUNTY SEAT

An interesting program to physicians has been arranged for the meeting of the Washington County Medical society to be held Tuesday afternoon, February 14. The program is as follows: "The Methods of Treatment of Syphilis" will be the subject of a talk by Dr. A. E. Thompson.

"Syphilis as a Factor in the Social Life of the Community," Dr. John C. Kelso, Canonsburg.

"Etiology and Early Diagnosis of Syphilis," by Dr. J. L. Brennenman, Manifold.

The county physicians are beginning a campaign against tuberculosis, and a special committee of which Dr. C. B. Wood of Monongahela is the chairman and Dr. J. W. Hunter, of Charleroi is secretary, has outlined plans of meetings to be held later.

Notice

To the members of the Co-operative Store: Some impostor claiming to represent our association and to be one of our employees is soliciting orders for some brand of food. We warn our members not to give said person any of their orders as he is misrepresenting and working for some interest unknown to us. We will gladly receive any information that will lead to end the abuse. Aug. Mahieu, Manager.

DARING HOIDUP ON THE MAIN STREET OF TOWN

Coal and Coke on the Market

Announcement Made That B. and O. Will Purchase West Virginia Line

Announcement was made tonight that negotiations are on for the passing of control of the Coal and Coke railway to the Baltimore and Ohio. President Willard and Vice President Schriver of the Baltimore and Ohio and Vice President Lee, General Manager Smith and former Senator Davis Elkins of the Coal and Coke road are expected to go to Elkins tomorrow to confer with President Henry Gassaway Davis of the Coal and Coke company there.

In view of the proposed railroad improvements in West Virginia, considerable significance is attached to the announcement.

HISTORY STUDY BY NEW PLAN

High School Pupils Are Taken to Pittsburgh Museum.

VIEW SCULPTURE WORK

Eighteen members of the freshman class of high school with W. A. Swick and Miss Mary Walters, high school teachers as chaperones, and guides took a trip to Pittsburgh Saturday to pursue the study of ancient history, by a visit to Carnegie Museum. The morning was spent in the down town part of the city by visits to large stores and various points of interest. Then, after a picnic dinner the party visited the museum where Prof. Swick and Miss Walters described the various styles of architecture and sculpture work shown there. Three hours were spent in the museum and the high school pupils gained a fine idea of the work done by the ancients.

EXECUTIVE CONTROLLER TODD HOME FOR A DAY

Samuel C. Todd, Executive Controller of the State, who was formerly assistant cashier of the Bank of Charleroi was calling on friends in Charleroi a short time Saturday afternoon, having come from Harrisburg to attend the funeral of Mrs. Helen D. Patton.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold McNaughton of Pittsburgh spent Sunday with the former's mother, Mrs. M. McNaughton of Washington avenue.

Rev. W. H. Wilson of Pittsburgh preached yesterday morning and evening at the First Baptist church. While here Rev. Wilson was the guest of D. N. Hall.

Nonessen Man is Made Target for Highwaymen

ONE BULLET STRIKES ARM

Another Leadon Missile is Later Discovered in Vest Pocket

Leo Economy, of the firm of Economy Brothers, of Monessen, is a man who apparently does not know fear. And with reason. Bullets seem to have no more effect on him than an ordinary pea.

Economy closed up his store Friday night at 1:15 o'clock just before going home, and started for the restaurant to get a bite to eat. While on his way there he was held up by two highwaymen. Economy is slightly nearsighted and when he was accosted failed to notice revolvers in the hands of the esteemed night gentry and reached for his own piece of artillery in his hip pocket. Then things got lively. The highwaymen began to shoot but that didn't faze Economy one bit. He finally got his own weapon, unlimbered and stepped behind a telephone pole to open up. The highwaymen beat it and hustled out of the uncomfortable territory. Economy's gun wouldn't work. He found Policeman Benjamin Zimmer and put him next to the attempted holdup, and Economy went to the office of Dr. Keger to see if he was hurt.

One bullet had lodged in the muscular part of his arm, but it didn't seem to hurt him any. The merchant thought there ought to be another bullet around him somewhere and a search revealed it in a vest pocket. He is now apparently good as new and none the worse for his experience.

LARGEST CROWD SINCE CHURCH WAS DEDICATED

The largest congregation since the dedication of the church was present last night at the Methodist Episcopal church, where evangelistic services are being conducted by Rev. F. A. Richards. His sermon topic was "Self Justification." The lack of sincerity, hypocrisy, and reasons for self-justification, but Rev. Richards didn't leave ground to stand on for persons arguing their own case. He said to look at the rank and file in the church and not at the head sheep; to trust in the mercy of God.

In the morning there were 40 accessions to the church. Rev. Richards preached on the topic: "What is a Christian?" In the afternoon at 3 o'clock he preached to men on the topic, "The Best Business in the World." Services will be held every night this week.

For the Dance

If you are going to the dance, party or reception, see our new lines of fancy slippers; delouze, suade, satin, kid, patent in all the new shapes. At Homann's Monessen. 15312

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

NO CHANCE OF LOSS

It is better to pay household expenses by check, thereby affording a convenience without risk of loss.

Household Checking Accounts—large or small—are cordially invited.



4 Per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

We Have Broken the Spell



JOHN B. SCHAFER
Manufacturing Jeweler

Bell Phone 103-W

Charleroi Phone 103

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Ben 76 Charleroi 16

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press Association.

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.
READING NOTICES—Such as business, local, notices of meetings, resolutions, of stock, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock, conveyances, bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion. 5 cents a line each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

G. S. Wright..... Charleroi
Mrs. Belle Sharpback..... Charleroi
W. H. Hixenbaugh..... Belle Vernon
C. T. Hixenbaugh..... peers

Feb. 6 in American History.

- 1778—France officially acknowledged independence of United States and promised an alliance, a decisive event in the Revolution.
- 1832—General John Brown Gordon, noted Confederate soldier, United States senator from Georgia and ex-governor of that state, born; died 1904.
- 1907—Rear Admiral Albert Kautz, U. S. N., retired, veteran of the civil war, died; born 1839.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

From noon today to noon tomorrow:
Sun sets 5:19, rises 6:50; moon sets 2:40 a. m.; planet Mercury visible 3 a. m., eastern time, all Jupiter's principal satellites close to planet. No. 2 east and 4 on west being very near.

For County Commissioner
JOHN J. CAIRNS,
TOSCOE, PA.
Charlies, Saturday, June 3, 1911.

A Tariff Defender

The leadership of the Senate in the Sixty-Second Congress is the subject of much discussion by politicians in Washington. The changes in the personnel of the Senate are emphasized by the retirement of three men, who for more than a quarter of a century have been dominating figures in the deliberations of that body. Senator Hale of Maine, who will be succeeded by a Democrat, is the oldest Senator in point of service, with a record that has been equaled by few other men in public life. He has served six years in the House and thirty years in the Senate. Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island, who has served within a few months as long as Senator Hale and Senator Burrows, of Michigan, will be succeeded by Republicans. Senator Lodge of Massachusetts, who entered the Senate in 1893, is the only member of long service to be re-elected this year.

With the retirement of the Senators referred to Senator Penrose will rank eighth in continuous service in the Senate. Mr. Penrose, entered that body March 4, 1897, the date of William McKinley's first inauguration. Of the group of Senators who have served a longer period than these three are Democrats. In the discussion of the Senate leadership the name of the Pennsylvania Senator invariably is mentioned. It is conceded that no other Senator possesses higher qualifications for this work than Senator Penrose. He has been identified with every measure of importance that has come before the Senate in recent years and those who followed the progress of the tariff legislation of this Congress were deeply impressed by the record he made as a member of the committee that prepared the tariff bill and as a debater.

With the retirement of Senator Aldrich, Senator Penrose will be regarded the highest authority in the Senate on the tariff system of this country. In the battle over tariff revision that will come when the Democrats of the House have passed their low tariff bill in the coming

Congress the Pennsylvania Senator will be the most conspicuous figure in the direction of the course of those Republicans of the Senate who will resist the attempt to destroy the protective system.

A Comprehensive Policy

State Senator William C. Sprout of Delaware county, known as the "father of good roads legislation" in this State, has announced the outline of the bill which he will introduce in the present session. He is confident that it will receive the support of both branches of the Legislature and of Governor Tener.

The plan proposes a reorganization of the State Highway Department. It is proposed to place the maintenance of roads throughout the State under the supervision of district superintendents somewhat along the lines of our school system. State engineers will prepare plans, and the State will contribute to the cost of construction and maintenance. The State Highway department, with the approval of the Governor, will prepare plans for main or market roads connecting the county seat and the principal towns throughout the State.

Further details are to be worked out, the idea being to inaugurate a continuous policy of road construction and improvement on the part of the State. This bill should commend itself to taxpayers for the direct saving it will effect in each locality, and to the public in general for the economic benefits it will confer on the whole State.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

Just as long as the railroads keep on letting contracts, so long is construction of new lines practically assured. But let's see the tracks first.

It seems fashionable to have narrow escapes. Most fellows would rather not be in fashion.

They play "getting married" at church socials and so forth at Monessen. Seems to us that's a mighty serious play.

A Butler man intends to introduce baseball in Greece. It will not be up to the Grecians to find a god of baseball.

The telephone service is not half so bad as a rule as the impatient man thinks.

A Greene county poet is said to have stayed up three nights in succession to finally get out of his cerebrillum the following poetical dissertation:

"But oh, you will think this funny. When you hear the latest news, Miss Lucy's pretty fellow Wears a pair of borrowed shoes."

A certain doctor has achieved some fame as an obstetrician. When a farmer calls him on one of these delicate events and fails to pay, the doctor refers to the matter as a case of R. F. D.

About the only person who can make both ends meet, no matter how hard the times, is the Lady Contortionist.

If you want to know the truth about a place, don't ask the man on the spot—he probably has been on the spot too long.

The three Charleroi foreigners who started out to visit or go home and struck the wrong door had better be more careful as to direction and steering capabilities henceforth.

National Corn day was celebrated in Columbus. Is that to become a day when everybody gets to eat something made out of corn? If such is the case, we suggest also that we have egg days and meat days as national events along with the Fourth of July.

Theatrical managers can't seem to keep out of trouble any better than ordinary individuals.

It takes a determined person to search as long as the Elco man did who found his sister after 18 years of effort.

It seems to us that the peace committee would accomplish far better results if they would stop building armor plate for ships and start building armor plate for lonatics who insist upon playing football.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

John W. Carroll, the druggist, related the other day one of a number of amusing experiences he has daily. A young man came in the store. He was asked what he wanted and replied:

"Dope."
"What kind of dope?"
"Dope. Don't you know what dope is?"

The druggist smiled. Yes he knew what dope was. "But," he asked, "What kind of dope would you prefer: cocaine, opium, choloform, or just plain booze?"

"Just plain booze, ice cream," explained the young chap.

The ice cream was produced and then the druggist was astonished by the request:

"Put some dope on it."
"What?"
"Put some dope on it?"
"What kind of dope, really?"
"Why, dope of course?"
"Chocolate?"
"Yep."

County Controller John H. Moffitt has published his first annual report. The report is gotten up in excellent shape, and Mr. Moffitt received a noteworthy compliment from Judge J. A. McIlvaine, president judge, on the original which was in typewritten form.

The report was presented to Judge McIlvaine before it was published. He scanned it carefully for a few minutes, noting the fine arrangement of the ruled matter and taking in every detail. Then turning to Controller Moffitt he said:

"Mr. Moffitt I compliment you on this report. It is the neatest gotten up, and the plainest that it has been my pleasure to look over for years."

They were talking baseball at a little supper of one of the leading fraternal societies of Charleroi the other night, the Church League, of course, being the topic. The question of a manager arose, and one of the members of the fraternity, who was present, and who is a likely candidate to lead one of the denominational teams, was very busy with the menu. He was appealed to on a question as to the ability of a certain player.

"Yes, I guess so, he replied absently. "Pass the beans, please."

The beans were passed and again the budding magnate was asked for an opinion, but his only reply was:

"More beans, please."

Finally when all the beans in sight were disposed of, the possible rival of Barney Dreyfus wiped his mouth and began to dilate upon what his team would do.

"Clean 'em up?" he said, "sure, we'll clean everything up in sight."
"Just as you did the beans?"
"More beans, please."

It Gets the Criminals.

According to the Chinese method of criminal prosecution, a man is responsible for the crime he may have committed personally, but if he chooses to escape justice by running away from the place where the deed was committed then the remaining members of his immediate family are held and punished in lieu of the real culprit. This may seem a strange way of attracting the real criminal back to the scene of his crime, but it appeals to the religious side of the man's superstitious nature. According to their religion, the man who forsakes his parents when in peril will find his soul sailing around through hades without chart or compass for all eternity. In view of this, compliance with the law is very prompt, for John Chinaman does not care to take the desperate chance.

East Indian Muslim Test.

A Madras physician was buying muslin for a turban in a department store.

"None of this is fine enough," he said. "If the turban I have on there are forty yards. But forty yards of this would give me a head like a saratoga trunk."

"Indian muslin is very, very fine. It must be fine enough to disappear if it is to pass our A1 test. The test is this: The muslin is spread on grass overnight. In the morning, when everything is dew drenched, if the muslin isn't practically identical with the dew gossamer covering the lawn—in other words, if it isn't invisible—it is discarded and must be sold as 'seconds.'"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Third Need.

"You need," said the expert to the sufferer, "two pairs of glasses, one for reading and one for long distance."

"Can't you make it three pairs?" asked the man who had made a study of his own case. "I'd like some short sighted ones to use on bill collectors."

—Nashville American.

Agreed With Him.

Father (calling from head of stairs at 11:30 p. m.)—Jennie, don't you think it's about time to go to bed? Jennie—Yes, papa dear. What on earth keeps you up so late?—Pathfinder.

Force of Association.

"How frigid that girl's manner is!" "No wonder. She is the daughter of a millionaire ice man."—Baltimore American.

The Talkative Barber.

"The talkativeness of barbers long has been the subject for puns and jokes," said a barber. "I had always fancied the matter one of recent origin until the other day. You know in my profession we have a great deal of spare time. Well, the other day I was sitting on the bench waiting for the shaves and hair cuts to come in and to while away the time was glancing through a copy of Plutarch's 'Archelaus.' Imagine my consternation when I happened on a line reading:

"A prating barber asked Archelaus how he would be trimmed. He answered, 'In silence.'"

"Well, that got me. I never knew they even had barbers that long ago. I always supposed the ancients let their whiskers grow and that they wore curly locks as long as their togas, but it seems that the barber is an ancient relic and that his talking proclivities are a matter of history. I'll have to give it to the humorists there."

"But, say," he whispered, "that manure girl over there has got us beat to a frazzle. I wonder if there's anything in Plutarch about her."—Kansas City Star.

The Sunny Side of Superstition.

That there is anything genial, cheerful or therapeutically valuable about superstition may seem a tall statement. The adjective generally associated with it is "dark." On the contrary, there is something very brightening about a four leaf clover. Who is not a little more of an optimist for picking up a horseshoe? What lonely farmer's wife, stormbound on a winter afternoon, with unwelcome leisure on her hands, but feels a little quickening of the pulse as she drops her scissors and beholds them sticking up in the carpet or discovers that she has laid an extra place at the table? Company signs are the commonest and welcomed of all superstitions. The scissors, the needle, the dishcloth, the fork, the Saturday sneeze, all inculcate hospitality and reward it by an unexpected visitor. If the needle slants as it stands up in the crack of the floor it foretells a gentleman. Run, young daughters of the house, and put a blue bow in your hair!—Atlantic Monthly.

Beeswax, Food for Dreamers.

Beeswax, the strange drug which has given our language its word "assassin"—a man so frenzied by the drug that he accomplishes murder—is used by the Persians, Turks and Egyptians in a manner akin to the use of opium by the Chinese. It is the product of a plant grown in large quantities in the Japponneses (southern Greece) in the district about Tripolitza. The plant grows to a height of about four feet, and its branches are thickly covered with small leaves and studded with tiny seeds. The entire plant, stalk and branches, is cut within a few fathoms of the root and laid out in the sun to dry. The branches are then rubbed to separate the seeds, and these in turn are ground into a fine powder, which constitutes the drug. The drug has the power of inducing sleep and producing pleasant and fantastic dreams. Continued use of beeswax renders its devotees reckless and results in a wreck of their mental and physical constitution.—Montreal Standard.

A Composer's Blunder.

Some years ago the following apologetic explanation for a composer's blunder appeared in a leading weekly literary journal published in London: "In our last number, as we discovered unfortunately too late for correction, we announced that Mr. John Stuart Mill's inaugural address lately delivered before the University of St. Andrews had since been republished by him in the form of a five shilling pamphlet. Even the most ardent believers in Mr. Mill's powers among our readers will probably have received this announcement with some incredulity. The fact is that by an error of the press the word 'elephant' was substituted for 'pamphlet,' and the mistake although the proof was read and reread, unluckily escaped the corrector's eye."

His Kindly Act.

In a Sunday school class recently the teacher sought to impress upon the small boys the virtue of kindly and helpful deeds.

"Now," said she, "let every boy here try to do some kindness during the week and next Sunday report what he did."

Next Sunday arrived, and the teacher proceeded to listen to stories of good deeds done. Finally she reached the smallest boy in the class. His age is nine.

"Well, Willie," she said, "have you done any kindness for any one, anything really helpful, during the week?"

"Yes, m."

"What was it?"

"I did another kid copy me 'rithmetic lesson off me book in school."

Professional Orators.

When Lord Rosmead, then Sir Hercules Robinson, was governor of New South Wales, in the early seventies, it fell to his lot to admit the erstwhile cannibal kingdom of Fiji as an integral part of the British empire. During the incidental ceremonies he noticed that none of the great fighting chiefs spoke in person and that each of them had a professional orator on his staff. As an Irishman, with a strong sense of humor, Sir Hercules was naturally tickled by such a novel situation, and when he got back to Sydney he repeatedly eulogized the arrangement, pointing out that the man of action was very rarely a man of words and that civilization might very well learn a lesson from Pacific chiefs.—London Chronicle.

Happiness and Joy.

Happiness, according to the original use of the term, is that which happens or comes to one by a hap—that is, by an outward befalling or favorable condition. It is what money yields or will buy—dress, equipage, fashion, luxuries of the table—or it is settlement in life, independence, love, applause, admiration, honor, glory, or the more conventional and public benefits of rank, political standing, victory, power—all these stir a delight in the soul, which is not of the soul or its quality, but from without; hence, they are looked upon as happening to the soul and, in that sense, create happiness. Joy differs from this as being of the soul itself, originating in its quality. And 'hap' appears in the original form of the word, which instead of suggesting a leap literally denotes a leap or spring. The motion is outward and not toward, as we conceive it to be in happiness. It is not the bliss of condition, but of character.—Dr. Horace Bushnell.

Concealed Weapons.

Once in a college town the rumor that students were carrying concealed weapons reached the ears of the local police. The chief at once issued stringent orders that the heinous practice should be stopped. One day a group of the students in so doing put his hand to his hip pocket. Then, as if recollecting himself in time, he hastily withdrew it and looked sheepishly at the policeman.

"What have you in that pocket?" the latter asked sternly.

Instead of answering, the student and all his companions, as if panic stricken, started to run. After a chase all the students were cornered and ordered to deliver up whatever they had in their hip pockets.

Meekly they obeyed. Each one carried a cornucopia. The remarks of the policeman cannot possibly be recorded.—Philadelphia Ledger.

HISTORY ON A TUSK.

Picture Made by a Cave Man Millions of Years Ago.

Long ago, so long that even a scientist would hardly dare venture a guess as to the date, a man clad with only a wild beast's skin about his loins was sitting at the mouth of a cave in one of the rocky highlands in what is now southern France. He was scratching with a sharp flint on the fragments of an ivory tusk, perhaps picturing for some youthful admirers adventures through which he had passed or animals he had slain. That ivory chip was stored away as a treasure, to be lost and forgotten after the cave man's death. One day a man named Lartet, digging in the cavern floor, found it. On it was scratched a very fair representation of the hairy elephant probably at once the oldest picture and the oldest human record in existence.

We know the cave man was a faithful workman, for the melting ice fields of Siberia have yielded a perfect specimen of this extinct mammal, and the paleolithic picture is a true copy. Not only has this ancient sculptor given us a sample of the earliest art, but he has left us, more valuable than all, a historical record of his time, for this rude picture is simply a page from the cave man's history which, translated into twentieth century English, says: "Men, thinking men, were contemporaneous with the hairy elephant."

No record that any of humankind have ever left is half so ancient as this. The oldest Egyptian papyrus is a thing of yesterday compared to this paleolithic sculpture. While the cave man was living in Europe the valley of the Nile was yet only a wild waste. Egypt was not yet Egypt, and civilization as we know it had scarcely made a beginning.—Lippincott's.

MISSION OF THE LAND.

To Produce Commodities For the Service of Mankind.

The mission of the land is to produce and keep on producing food, live stock, lumber and other commodities for the service of man. He who owns land and is indifferent to this is guilty of a moral wrong, and he who takes good land out of commission and suffers it to be unproductive and useless is guilty of a greater one. This is the only criterion by which we can properly judge of the right of an individual to own land in large tracts.

The good results attendant upon small individual holdings are natural. The purposes of nature in the upward evolution of man are usually better carried out in this way, and not because, as is so frequently argued, every man has an inherent right to its ownership. The lazy, the incapable and the densely ignorant assuredly have no such right, and land is too precious and its mission too high to be thus wasted.

If the owner of a great country estate can farm his land as well as or better than it were in small holdings; if, following the precept of Swift he made two ears of corn or two blades of grass grow where one grew before; if he supply his section with a better breed of horses, cattle or sheep, well and good. No one with any knowledge of economics could say he was doing any injury to the world or mankind. It is not the amount of land that he owns, but what he does with it for which he is morally responsible.—David Ruffum in Atlantic.

The Talented Miller Family.

"What is the Miller family doing now?"

"The wife is writing poems that nobody will read, the daughter is painting pictures that nobody will buy, the son is composing plays that nobody will put on the stage, and the husband is writing checks that nobody will cash."—Meggsdorf's Blatlat.

Business Directory

Bell Phone 68-R Charleroi 123-A

MISS BRADEN
Professional Nurse
401 Crest Ave. Charleroi, Pa.

Joseph A. Wheeler
Teacher of Violin
Studio 421 Fallowfield Avenue, Charleroi, Pa.
Bell Phone 115-J

J. A. Willson & Co.
Undertaking and Embalming
Office at Jolliffe's Residence
608 Fallowfield Avenue
Bell Phone 52-R Charleroi.

Hugh E. Fergus
Attorney-At-Law
Fallowfield Avenue, Charleroi.

For Wholesome Home-Made Bread

TRY KUTHS
15 McKean Avenue
Charleroi, Pa.

Manicuring, Shampooing, Hair Dressing and Weaving, Face and Scalp Massaging, Chiropody.

MRS. NEALER
Bell Phone 23-R
206 Fourth St. Charleroi, Pa.

MISS GRACE KEECH
Hair Dressing, Manicuring, Chiropody
Open Evenings
405 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi, Pa.
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Monessen New and Second Hand Furniture Store
468 Schoolmaker Ave., Monessen, Pa.
Furniture Bought, Sold and Exchanged
Stoves and all Household Goods.

CHACKO & JACOBS
—DEALERS IN—
Home Dressed Meats and Produce
Cor. Tenth St. and McKean Ave.
Charleroi, Pa.

Why You Should Bank With the BANK OF CHARLEROI

THIRD:
The strength of this bank is due to (1) its Capital of \$50,000; (2) its Surplus of \$30,000; (3) its Undivided Profit Account of \$7,500; (4) to the fine character and financial responsibility of the men who conduct its affairs.

Four Per Cent Interest Paid on TIME DEPOSITS

Bank of Charleroi

Capital and Surplus \$227,500

Fourth Largest Bank in Washington County.

Open Saturday evenings from 8 to 9



THREE SURE WINNERS

in our line—Style—Fit—Finish. Avoid the ready-made as you'd the plague if you value appearances in social and business success. This winning trio is built into every suit of the FINE TAILORING that leaves our premises. Ask the next natty man you meet.

H. Melsher

528 Fallowfield Ave.

SEVEN YEARS OF MISERY

All Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Sikeston, Mo. — "For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month and so weak I could hardly walk. I cramped and had backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do my own housework, hoe my garden, and milk a cow. I can entertain company and enjoy them. I can visit when I choose, and walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the month. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl." — Mrs. DEMIA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It is more widely and successfully used than any other remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration after all other means had failed. Why don't you try it?

Honest Advice to Consumptives

Somehow there exists a vast amount of skepticism as to the possibility of curing Consumption. . . . We state none but facts, and are sincere in what we assert. . . . If ourselves afflicted with Tuberculosis, we should do precisely what we ask others to do—take Eckman's Alternative promptly and faithfully. . . . The reason we should do this is that we have we have for asking all Consumptives to take it, is that we have the reports of many cures, one of which follows:

1819 Susquehanna Ave., Phila., Pa.

Gentlemen:—For two years I was afflicted with hemorrhages of the lungs. Our family physician advised another climate, as to remain would probably be fatal; however, I remained, and in February of 1902, I was taken with a severe attack of pneumonia. When I recovered sufficiently to walk about the house I was left with a frightful hacking cough, which no medicine I had taken could alleviate. I was again advised to go to another part of the country. It was at this time, March, 1902, that I learned of Eckman's Alternative. In a short time my cough was gone and I was pronounced "well" or "cured." Since that time I have had two slight attacks of pneumonia and I have resorted to no other medicine to effect a cure.

I am at present in excellent health and feel that as long as I can obtain Eckman's Alternative, I have no fear of Consumption. I cannot speak too highly for the good it has done for me.

(Signed) EDWARD L. KLOTZ.

Eckman's Alternative cures Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Throat and Lung Affections. Ask for booklet of cured cases and write to the Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia, Pa., for additional evidence. For Sale by all leading druggists and

W. F. Hennings in Charleroi

Your Printing

If it is worth doing at all, it's worth doing well.

First class work at all times is our motto.

Let us figure with you on your next job.

MANDO
Remove superfluous hair from the body. The only safe and reliable depilatory. No pain. No irritation. Sample free. Send for booklet free. **Madame Josephine Le Fevre**, 1122 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by **Hennings' Drug Store**.

New Dance, Cuban Waltz, Tuesday night dancing school. Bank Hall. Class 7:30.

"ORAN AMOK!"

The Bloodthirsty Malay When He Is Maddened by Frenzy.

"Amok" is a religious fanaticism, a madness under which a man makes up his mind to kill any one he can until he himself is killed. Brought on by drink or religion or from whatever cause, the process is the same. The madman seizes his creese and rushes headlong down the street, cutting at every one he meets. To any one who has seen a creese or a parang further detail is unnecessary.

A man running amok is as a dog with hydrophobia, but the panic caused by the former is by far the worse. Like the mad dog, the madman is followed by a noisy rabble, who sooner or later run into their man and exterminate him. When this vengeful rabble is made up of bloodthirsty Malays and Chinamen his wild rage and fury are beyond control, beyond description. The clamor and bloodcurdling yells of the pursuing crowd and the ever near shout of "Oran amok, oran amok!" are incidents which can never be forgotten by any one who has seen or heard them. The bravest quails when suddenly turning the corner of a street his ears are greeted with the cry of "Oran amok!" and a few yards off he sees a Malay running straight at him brandishing in his hand the bloody creese with which he has already slaughtered all in his way.—London Chronicle

Guilty Anyway.

The most striking instance of a ransomed man coming again to light to take part in legal proceedings is that which occurred in a case where Daniel O'Connell was defending a man indicted for murder. The case for the prosecution seemed as clear as possible, and O'Connell contented himself with fewer questions than were to have been expected of so eminent a cross examiner. When the case for the crown had closed he announced that he had but one witness to call, but that witness was important to the case. He was the murdered man, very much alive. There was no doubting the man's identity—everybody knew it. The judge therefore turned to the jury and directed them to acquit the prisoner. To his amazement, however, they returned a verdict of guilty. Asked for an explanation, the foreman observed that they had no doubt that the prisoner was innocent of the murder. "But," he added, "we find him guilty of sneaking my old gray mare three weeks ago."

Lacked Insight.

On a plantation down south the owner came out one morning and, speaking to an old negro at work in the yard, said: "Mose, where is the hoe?" "Hit's wid de rake," replied Mose removing his hat. "Well, where is the rake?" "Why, massa," returned Mose, with some surprise, "hit's wid de hoe." "Where are they both, then?" asked the owner, with rapidly rising anger. "Lor, massa, dey's bofe togadder. Hit 'peers to me dat you is mighty on-reasonable dis mornin'."—Lippincott's Magazine

Getting Even With Him.

"Will you please pull the bell?" said an elderly woman in a street car to a young college looking fellow hanging to a strap in front of her. "No, madam, but I shall be glad to pull the cord which rings the bell," he answered. "Oh, never mind," she said. "The cord is connected with two bells—front and back—and you might stop the wrong end of the car."—Philadelphia Press

Recipe For a Flower Garden.

Take twenty square yards of sand and pebbles, stir in sufficient clay to make a compact water tight mass, ram down hard and score the surface with a rake. Add carefully ten packets of seeds of the most magnificent flower known that will grow anywhere and under any conditions, throwing up a continuous succession of enormous flower trusses from March to November, each petal five inches across and of the richest and most glowing tints. This is the commonest of all flowers and will be found listed on any page of any florist's catalogue. Set the whole out to rise, keeping it moist and warm. After allowing the mass to rise four months sprinkle red spiders and green aphides plentifully over the top and soak well with tears. The net result may be preserved in a small bottle of alcohol for future reference.—Philadelphia North American

A Craving For Sweets.

Advocating the use of sweet fruits preserves, sugar and good candy by children, Dr. Woods Hutchinson in Success says that a craving for sweets is nature's call for the substance which is "a full blown member of the great trinity of nutrient materials, sugar (carbohydrate), meat (protein) and fat. Sugar is wood, coal, gasoline for the muscle engine. Every time the tiny engine gives one of its rhythmic explosions—that is to say, when a muscle contracts—a certain amount of sugar is burned up. It is fortunate for people whom a mistaken conscience deprives of sweets that the human body can manufacture sugar out of many foods, out of meat, milk, vegetables and grains; otherwise the body would go into the desperate business of manufacturing sugar out of its own tissues, which is precisely what diabetes did in the days when this disease was supposed to be due to too much sugar in the food and physicians tried to cure it by cutting sweets and sweetmakers out of the patient's diet.

Two Dimensional Vision.

Most people do not know that they ought to be very thankful for having both eyes in one plane instead of having them one on each side of the head. If the latter obtained no one could tell that an object had more than two dimensions until experience and the sense of touch educated the brain to it. Any one can try it for himself. Shut one eye and look at different objects. They appear flat. With binocular vision two views of each object are obtained and neither is exactly like the other, so the idea of depth comes in.

The most easily shown example of the difference is as follows: Take a ring and hold it about two feet from the eye. With one eye closed it will take at least five trials to thrust a pencil through the ring, whereas with both eyes open it can be done on the first trial.

All animals with eyes on opposite sides of the head labor under this disadvantage, as do all insects. It is called two dimensional vision, as the idea of depth is not possible. All this is on account of the image thrown on the retina of the eye being in only two dimensions.—Philadelphia Press

Woodcarvers of Burma.

The woodcarvers of Burma are the most skilled in the world. They select and cut the best logs along the Irrawaddy river in the dry season, and these are thrown into the shrunken stream. There they lie until the freshets of the rainy season lift them and bear them down to the populous cities below.

Then huge elephants are employed to drag the heavy logs from the stream and take them to the saw-mills. They are then worked up into timbers suitable for the woodcarvers. The carvers use the figure of Buddha or some other emblem concerning the Buddhist worship in the greater part. The details are worked out in a careful way.

Stems of boats are carved in an elaborate manner, and some of them would be worth a fortune in this country. The prow of the boat is usually ornamented with a figurehead of very elaborate carving. The art of wood-carving is handed down in the families in Burma, the children being taught by their fathers.—Wichita Eagle

The Restaurant Piccolo.

Writing from Dresden, an American says: "There is at least one thing in a German restaurant for which one would look in vain in our country. That is the piccolo. You may think that I mean a musical instrument and that any orchestra in any country might have one of these, but you are wrong. My piccolo, the one at the restaurant, is a human being. He is a boy twelve to fifteen years old, who assists the regular waiters. He wears the regulation waiter's costume and looks funny in his spiketail coat. He is as solemn as a funeral, knows how to extract a tip and for the high privilege of retaining his place and taking his first degree as a waiter must endure much abuse at the hands of the head waiter and his underlings. He is a funny little fellow, this piccolo, who because of his appearance could never prosper in our country."—New York Tribune

His Sarcastic Friend.

He was very proud of his new automobile—talked automobile, dreamed automobile, read automobile. Finally to his friends he became a nuisance, and each to himself swore softly that he would bide his time and at the proper moment give him a little verbal thrust.

Finally one long suffering individual was asked to go for a ride. Excuses were of no avail. He was bundled into the machine and taken for a spin through the parks and over the boulevards. In due course of time, without any serious mishap, they pulled up at the Automobile club. The auto crank and his guest were soon surrounded by several of their friends.

"How did you enjoy your ride?" was asked of the auto crank's friend. "Until today I never thought an automobile could go so fast," was his reply. (Here the auto crank was all attention. That was some praise for his car. Right out in public too. That would silence some of the scoffers who

Not the Same.

On one occasion when "The Mikado" was being rehearsed Gilbert called out from the middle of the stalls, "There is a gentleman in the left group not holding his fan correctly." The stage manager appeared and explained. "There is one gentleman," he said, "who is absent through illness." "Ah," came the reply from the author in grave, matter of fact tones, "that is not the gentleman I am referring to."—Dundee Advertiser.

A Silent Partner.

Nibblitt—That woman who just went out is the partner of your joys and sorrows, I suppose? Ruffon—She's partner to my joys all right, but when it comes to my sorrows she slips over to see her mother.

Bingo—Yes I told them that they needn't expect a single thing; that we'd scrape round in the kitchen if necessary and pick up whatever we could and that, as I hadn't let you know, that was the best we could do. Mrs. Bingo—What did you tell them that for? Bingo—It's the truth, isn't it? Mrs. Bingo—Certainly not. As if it makes any difference to me how many friends you bring home! I'll show you!—London Tit-Bits.

A Venetian Fashion.

Fashions were no less eccentric four centuries ago than they are today. "Before the streets of Venice were paved (in the thirteenth century)," says Mr. William Boultong in "Woman in Italy," "ladies went though the mud and silt on pattens. The custom was retained, and in spite of sumptuary laws the patten became heightened until women of rank stood on false feet half a yard high in the sixteenth century. They were unable to walk without the support of one or two gentlemen or servants."

A curiosity in banquets is mentioned by the same writer. It was a wedding feast at Milan and consisted of fifteen courses, "each being introduced by living specimens of the animals that composed it."

Tale of a Snake.

"Before he went fishing," said the town story teller, "he swallowed 'bout a pint an' half of snake bite remedy, an' of course you know what that is. Well, after the snake bit him the reptile cut all sorts of capers, kaze the remedy went straight to its head. Last thing it tried to do wuz to swallow its tail, an' it got itself in the form of a hoop, an' I'm a liar if the children didn't roll it around all day!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A Born Diplomat.

"Splendid!" exclaimed the old colonel as C company passed the saluting base.

"Did you hear wot ole nasty faces?" No. 3 of the front rank asked No. 4.

"Stand fast after parade, No. 4, for talking in the ranks!" snapped a sergeant from near by.

"It wasn't me talkin'!" muttered No. 4.

"You'd better not git two on us in trouble," advised No. 3 in a whisper. "Talking while marching past!" echoed the adjutant. "What on earth did you find to talk about then?"

"As we was passing the salutin' base," explained No. 4, "the colonel sez, 'Splendid!' 'Yes, I sez to myself, an' you're got the smartest officer in the British army to thank for makin' us splendid, and that's our adjutant.'"

"Er—sergeant, send the man away and don't bring such frivolous complaints before me again," snapped the adjutant.—London Answers.

A Sad Case.

An Atchison man has lain in an unconscious state ever since 10 o'clock last night. Everything has been done to arouse him today, but all efforts are unavailing. His friends are greatly alarmed. They fear he may never regain consciousness. It seemed that yesterday evening right after dinner the man picked up his hat, put on his overcoat and, although his wife was sitting right in the room, she did not say, "Where are you going?" He walked out of the house. At 10 o'clock in the evening the man returned. He walked into the room where his wife sat and took off his hat and overcoat. She smiled at him pleasantly and did not say, "Where have you been?" The man fell unconscious to the floor.—Atchison Globe.

African Elephants.

In portions of Africa the natives believe when a herd of elephants is alarmed and runs away the bulls, if necessary, pick up and carry on their tusks the little ones which may not be able to keep up with the herd. These little ones when first born weigh not more than 200 pounds and of course might readily be carried, as stated. We do not know that any white man has ever seen this, but the natives insist that it is done.—Forest and Stream

Ancient Bridge Superstition.

A primitive notion existed among the Romans and other races that a bridge was an offense and injury to the river god, as it saved people from being drowned while fording or swimming across and robbed the deity of a certain number of victims which were his due. For many centuries in Rome propitiatory offerings of human victims were made every year to the Tiber. Men and women were drowned by being bound and flung from the wooden Sublican bridge, which, till nearly the end of the republic, was the one and only bridge across the Tiber in Rome.

With an Eye to the Future.

"It would probably take many generations of adversity to train Americans into the farseeing thriftiness of my people," once observed an American of Scotch birth. "I remember, a case of a Scotchwoman who had been promised a new bonnet by a lady before she undertook the purchase the lady called and asked the good woman:

"Would you rather have a felt or a straw bonnet, Mrs. Carmichael?" "Weel," responded Mrs. Carmichael thoughtfully, "I think I'll tak' a straw one. It'll maybe be a mouthfu' to the coo when I'm done wi' it!"—Lippincott's.

That English Complexion.

The complexions of the English have often been exploited for our benefit. The damp climate and the exercise out of doors produce the red, they say. But on examination it proves to be not the red of the rose, but the red of raw beef, and often streaky and flurried at that. The features are large and the face high colored, but it is not a delicate pink. It is a coarse red. At a distance the effect is charming, bright, refreshing, but close to often rather unattractive. Here the features of the women, even the features of the beautiful women, are molded, while the features of our beautiful American women are chiseled.—Scribner's.

The Salon.

The French academy was originally a junction of the drawing rooms of the Marquise de Rambouillet and her daughter, Julie d'Angennes, Duchesse de Montausier. The salon as a meeting place for conversation and the production of beaux esprits and writers hardly existed before these ladies opened that of the Hotel de Rambouillet. Prior to this social event women of dttop quality and rich bourgeois received their company in their bed rooms. There was nothing answering to the English parlor or the Italian hall of conversation. The bed, as in the sleeping room of Louis XIV., was surrounded by a balustrade, outside of which gentlemen who had dropped in to visit remained standing. It would have been shockingly unmannerly of them to step over the barrier. The lady of the house, dressed in her best dishabille, sat on the edge of the bed. Ladies calling went within the balustrade and sat on folding stools, or bassecks, according to rank and age. Mme. de Lafayette painted from life in describing in "La Princesse de Cleves" a conversation on love, in which the dauphiness took the lead reclining on her bed.—London Truth

BRAINY BABY.

John Stuart Mill Was a Genius at Three Years of Age.

At three years of age John Stuart Mill began the study of Greek, with "arithmetic as an evening relaxation."

At eight he began Latin, Euclid and algebra and had to act as tutor to the younger children. He was a stern and efficient tutor.

At twelve he began scholastic logic and political economy—the latter his main lifework.

At fourteen, while paying a long visit to Sir Samuel Bentham in southern France, he learned French as a relaxation from studying two or three hours before breakfast, five hours between breakfast and dinner and two or three in the evening. Being for the time master of his own hours and not subject to a stern father, he took lessons also in his spare hours in music, singing, dancing, fencing and riding, but never became proficient.

At sixteen Mill could speak in debate with adults with ease and freedom. At eighteen he contributed to the Westminster Review. At twenty-one he was made assistant in the India office and received a large salary for those days.

But Mill was bald at twenty-two. He did not marry until he was forty-five. He himself said: "I never was a boy. It is better to let nature have its own way."

Jewelry Store Romances.

A wedding ring whose scratched and dulled surface bespoke years of hard service at washtub and dishpan lay on the jeweler's work table.

"Why has it been laid up for repairs?" a visitor asked. "Has marriage proved a failure?"

"On the contrary, it has turned out a great success, and the ring has been brought back to bear witness," said the jeweler. "See this new inscription, 'Ten years of fidelity and love.' That sounds pretty good, doesn't it? No failure there. Five or ten years from now, if they are both alive, some body will probably add another post script, and so on at regular intervals to the end of the chapter. Jewelers meet more of these little romances than the unsentimental person would dream of."—New York Sun

No Right to Live. Beggar—Won't you give me some money, professor? My money is all gone, and I can't live.

Professor—How old are you?

Beggar—Forty years, sir.

Professor—Forty years! Don't you know that according to the latest mortality tables the average age of the male population of Europe reaches only thirty-four years and five months? Statistically you have no right to live any longer anyway!—Megendorfer Blatter.

Steel Pen Helps Forgery.

The crime of forgery has been facilitated and increased by the modern introduction of metallic pens, gold and steel, says a writer in the Indianapolis News. The old fashioned quill pen was smooth and pleasant to write with, though it sometimes balked and spluttered, but it did not lend itself to skillful imitations as easily as the metallic pen does. The crime of forgery doubtless has been promoted by the almost universal education of modern times. In an age when everybody writes and when many are skillful penmen forgeries are much more frequent than they were centuries ago, when the person who could handle a pen was an exception. Many modern criminals make a living by committing forgeries, victimizing hotels, banks, capitalists and business men generally.

Domestic Economy.

"Hey, mon," exclaimed the braw, bonnie north countryman, "thrif is a wunnerful thing!"

"Yes," replied his English traveling companion. "You're right there. Now, I gave my wife a ten pound note to manage on last time I was away, and—would you believe it?—instead of exceeding it she saved nearly a sovereign out of it to buy herself a hat!"

"That's nowt," replied the Scotsman. "My wife gives the kids ha'pennies apiece to go to bed supperless; when they're asleep she takes the ha'pennies off on 'em ageean, and then she makes 'em do wi'out any breakfasts for leetle 'em! Hey, mon, that's thrif!"—London Scraps.

—GET POSTED— About Our Boys' Clothing

Do you realize how much you save on Boys' Clothing at these Reduced Prices? There are several reasons why you should buy.

Every one of these suits are new and attractive.
We have bought only the good kind.
And we sell you only the good kind.

Inventory is over and we find many odd Suits and Overcoats left that we are now putting on sale at the lowest prices for the year. It is surely the time to buy.

**Remnant Sale this Week
Thursday and Friday**

J. W. Berryman & Son

OUR ADVERTISING COLUMNS

are read by the people because it gives them news of absorbing interest. People no longer go looking about for things they want—they go to their newspaper for information as to where such things may be found. This method saves time and trouble. If you want to bring your wares to the attention of this community, our advertising columns

**Should
Contain Your
Ad**

□ □ □ □ □ □ □ □

FOR AGED PEOPLE

Old Folks Should be Careful in
Their Selection of Regular
Medicine.

We have a safe, dependable and altogether ideal remedy that is particularly adapted to the requirements of aged people and persons of weak constitutions who suffer from constipation or other bowel disorders. We are so certain that it will relieve these complaints and give absolute satisfaction in every particular that we offer it with our personal guarantee that it shall cost the user nothing if it fails to substantiate our claims. This remedy is called **Rezall Orderlies**.

Rezall Orderlies have a soothing, healing, strengthening tonic and regulative action upon the bowels. They remove all irritation, dryness, soreness and weakness. They restore the bowels and associate organs to more vigorous and healthy activity. They are eaten like candy, may be taken at any time without inconvenience, do not cause any griping, nausea, diarrhoea, excessive looseness, flatulence or other disagreeable effect. Price 25c and 10c. Sold only at our store—The Rezall Store. The Carroll Drug Store 623 Fallowfield avenue.

READ THE MAIL

LOCAL MENTION

Interesting News Items Condensed for Busy Readers.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Crowley of McKean avenue spent Sunday in Brownsville with relatives.

Mrs. Sullivan and Miss Julia Sullivan are spending the day in Pittsburgh.

S. B. Guseman of California was the guest yesterday afternoon of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Chalfant of Lookout avenue.

Mrs. Hughes of McKean avenue spent Sunday in Donora with friends.

Mrs. Felix Rosomme has returned from a visit in Greensburg and Pittsburgh with friends. Mr. Rosomme was in Pittsburgh yesterday.

H. M. Smith was a Sunday visitor in Bentleyville with friends.

Alva Osborne and family have gone to Oakmont where he has accepted a position. They will reside there.

Mrs. Anna Shepler of Pittsburgh was a guest Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Whitlatch and Mr. and Mrs. John L. Whitlatch.

W. P. Whitlatch of Verona, was a visitor in Charleroi yesterday with relatives.

Ward Brown of Durbin, W. Va., arrived yesterday to visit at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Edwin McKay. Mrs. Brown has been here for some time.

H. F. Parsons, who has been assisting his father in the collection of delinquent taxes, started to work today for the Audit company of Pittsburgh, with which he has secured a position as assistant accountant.

Ninety Persons Join Church

As a result of a great series of revival meetings of the First Christian church at Washington 90 persons have united with that congregation. The meetings closed on Sunday and during the day 24 communicants were received in membership. The others had joined previously.

One Better.

First Suburbanite—We've got a baby grand in our house. Second Ditto—We can go you one better. We've got a grand baby in ours.—Baltimore American.

Promoted.

"They're promoting to put on airs." "Is that so?" "Yes; their washwoman is now a laundress."—Detroit Free Press.

Patience is bitter, but its fruit is sweet.—Rousseau.

Classified Ads

LOST—Bunch of keys. Finder will be rewarded by returning to Mail office. 153tf

FOR RENT—Three rooms for light housekeeping. Apply 139 Mail office. 151tf

WANTED—Young girl for light housework. Call 312 Fifth street. 150tf

WANTED—A wide-awake solicitor for credit tailoring house. Good salary to the right man. Address: P. O. Box 169, McKeesport, Pa. 1512p

A HARD TASKMASTER.

Agassiz Forced His Pupils to Find Out For Themselves.

When I sat me down before my class Agassiz brought me a small fish, placing it before me with the rather stern requirement that I should study it, but should on no account talk to any one concerning it or read anything concerning fishes until I had his permission so to do. To my inquiry, "What shall I do?" he said in effect: "Find out what you can without damaging the specimen. When I think that you have done the work I will question you." In the course of an hour I thought I had compassed that fish. But Agassiz, though always within call, concerned himself no further with me that day nor the next nor for a week. At first this neglect was distressing. But I saw that it was a game, for he was, as I discerned rather than saw, covertly watching me. So I set my wits to work upon the thing and in the course of a hundred hours or so thought I had done much, a hundred times as much as seemed possible at the start. I felt full of the subject and probably expressed it in my bearing. As for words about it then, there were none from my master, except his cheery "Good morning." At length on the seventh day came the question, "Well?" and my disgorge of learning to him as he sat on the edge of my table, puffing his cigar. At the end of the hour's telling he swung off and away, saying, "That is not right."

I went at the task anew, discarded my first notes, and in another week of ten hours a day labor I had results which astonished myself and satisfied him. Still there was no trace of praise in words or manner. He signified that it would do by placing before me about a half a peck of bones, telling me to see what I could make of them with no further directions to guide me. Two months or more went to this task, with no other help than an occasional looking over my grouping with the stereotyped remark, "That is not right." Finally the task was done, and I was again set upon alcoholic specimens. — "Autobiography of Professor Shaler" in Atlantic.

Olden Tea Table Etiquette.

Tea table etiquette was somewhat complicated in the days of that "hardened and shameless tea drinker," Dr. Johnson, when many people thought nothing of drinking ten or twelve cups at a sitting. It was considered proper for the cups and saucers of a party of tea drinkers to be all passed up to the hostess in one batch when replenishment was considered necessary, and in order that each person might be sure of getting back the right cup the tea spoons were numbered. When the cups were passed up those who did not require any more were supposed to place the spoon in the cup. And this writer remembers a very ancient dame teaching a small boy to place his spoon in his cup after the first cup had been emptied. He wondered for the reason. "Now he knows that tea was once very expensive, and little boys were not expected to ask again."—St. James' Gazette.

Clerk's Elbow.

"To remove shiny spots from coat elbows and trousers seats," said a clerk—"I'll tell you how it is done." The sun was shining on him as, upon his lofty stool, he munched his midday sandwich from thin, ink smeared fingers, but on his old clerk's coat and old trousers no shiny spots reflected the light.

"Clerks' elbow" such spots are called," he said. "It's like housemaids' knee. To cure it you soak the glittering spot in cold water for half an hour. Then you take a teazel—that's a very stiff thistle—and you rub the spot with it till a nap or fuzz is raised up. Then with a clothesbrush you lay the nap down the right way, and, presto, the shine is gone!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Realistic Actor.

Malcolm was three years old. He stood stock still in the middle of the floor, one arm extended horizontally. His mother, looking up from her sewing, saw the door open.

"Shut the door, Malcolm, please," she said.

No response. She repeated her request. Still no response.

"Malcolm," she said more sternly, "I asked you to shut the door."

Still Malcolm stood in the middle of the floor with his arm outstretched and did not move.

"Malcolm," said his mother, "if you don't shut the door at once I shall have to punish you."

Malcolm burst into tears and flung himself on his mother's knees. "Muvver," he cried, "I was bein' a wooden sign, an' wooden signs can't shut doors!"—Woman's Home Companion.

Tipped.

"Doesn't this boat tip a great deal?" asked a timid young woman of the steward.

"The vessel, ma'am," said the steward, "is trying to set a good example to the passengers."

An Attraction.

Mrs. Gillet—So there is a tablet in your transept to her memory. Did she do anything to bring people into the church? Mrs. Perry—Well, she wore a new hat every Sunday for three years.

An Arbitrary Classification.

"So you think every patriot has a more or less clearly defined ambition to hold public office?"

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum. "As a rule, patriots may be divided into two classes—the appointed and the disappointed."—Washington Star.

Quick Action Sale

For To-day and To-morrow

A Clearance Absolute of
110 Overcoats

At the Quick Action Price of

\$9.75

FORMER PRICES—\$12.00 \$15.00 \$16.00 \$18.00

Greenberg's

Fifth and McKean Ave., Charleroi

The Newspaper As A Salesman

The majority of retail store customers, before starting out on shopping forays, study the newspaper advertising. This habit is a great time saver.

The shopper escapes fruitless visits to many stores, and needless brokering clerks, by learning in advance where she is likely to find what she wants. She gives very little attention to the places that fail to inform her as to their offerings.

Many women, too, having become personally acquainted with the store people, dislike to enter their places of business unless they feel fairly sure of buying. They avoid this embarrassment by learning in advance through the newspaper where they can probably supply their needs.

Thus it is that many sales are practically made before the buyer leaves her home. It has been proved over and over again, that the trade will pass stores with a main street location that fail to advertise, to hunt up poorly located shops on back streets that are well advertised. A merchant might as well close his shutters in business hours as fail to meet his competitors in the field where they are doing the heart of their business—the newspaper advertisement.

"LOOK OUT FOR THE CARS"

**DO YOU know of anyone
who is old enough to
read, who has not seen that
sign at a railroad crossing?**

If everyone has seen it at some time or other, then why doesn't the railroad let the sign rot away? Why does the railroad let it rot away? Why does the railroad let it rot away? Why does the railroad let it rot away?

Maybe you think, Mr. Merchant, "Most everybody knows my store, I don't have to advertise."

Your store and your goods need more advertising than the railroads need to do to warn people to "Look Out for the Cars."

Nothing is ever completed in the advertising world.

The Department Stores are a very good example—they are continually advertising—and they are continually doing a good business.

If it pays to run a few ads round about Christmas time, it certainly will pay you to run advertisements about all the time.

It's just business, that's all, to
**ADVERTISE IN
THIS PAPER**

Remember

That every added subscriber helps to make this paper better for everybody

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Entered as second class mail at Charleroi, June 15, 1900, according to Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

VOL. XI. NO. 153.

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., MONDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1911.

One Cent

SUNDAY BASEBALL MADE LEGAL BY PROPOSED BILL

Amateur Games Authorized Through Its Passage

FIGHT ON LOCAL OPTION

Measure May be Given Severe Blow by Committee This Week

Harrisburg, Feb. 6.—With an adjournment since last Thursday, there has been a lull in legislative proceedings. The most of the gossip in the meantime at the State capital is relative to the bills that are pending and the ones already introduced. Already it is stated that over 600 bills have been introduced, and that the splash boards of the flood that is to be let loose have only been lifted.

One of the bills that is bound to stir up a big fight is announced by Representative Letzkus. This is to legalize amateur Sunday baseball games. Mr. Letzkus, the father of the proposed bill, has made a study of the subject and stated that New York has as a law which permits amateur games wherever the owner of a field gives his consent for its use. The various Sunday organizations of the State will fight the Sunday baseball bill, and it has small chance to become a law.

It is stated that the local option bill is likely to be reported out of committee this week. The opponents of this measure do not seem in the least apprehensive, and thus far no amendments have been talked of. Should the measure develop more strength than is conceded to it, some radical changes will be proposed before the bill gets very far on its way.

A hunter's license bill, imposing a fee of \$1.00 on every person who hunts in the State, will be introduced. This is said to have the sanction of the sportsmen's association throughout the State, and of property owners as the license is designed to protect the latter from trespassers.

SCHEME TO SECURE NEW MANUFACTORY

A liberal offer has been made by a party of capitalists, who recently purchased the Clinton Van Voorhis farm, up the Pigeon Creek valley near Monongahela. In order to attract a manufacturing plant to that section they have offered to deed 20 acres of excellent bottom land lying along the railroad and creek, to any large manufacturing plant or to a number of small plants that will accept their proposition.

MRS. ALEX THOMPSON DIES AT PITTSBURG

Mrs. Alex Thompson, formerly a resident of Charleroi, died this morning at 806 West Carson street, Pittsburgh, where the Thompson family has resided for some time. She is survived by her husband, four sons and four daughters. Mrs. Thompson formerly lived in Sheval Row and her husband owned and conducted the Third street ferry. Funeral arrangements have not been announced.

Street Railway to be Reality

Trolley Line From Monongahela to be Completed This Year

That the Pittsburgh, Monongahela and Washington Street railway will be built during the summer, is almost an assured fact. President George M. Hosick and Engineer J. A. Morrow returned from New York Friday where they had been conferring with a number of capitalists who appeared greatly interested in the project and assured Messrs. Hosick and Morrow that a meeting would be held in a few days at which time a day would be set for a visit to Monongahela to look over the field. The proposed line is from Monongahela to Bentsleyville.

SOMEBODY PUT ROCK ON TRACK

Supervisor's New "Devil Machine Runs Amuck at Brownsville.

ONE MAN SEVERELY HURT

Evidently somebody has a good active working grudge against the style of improvements provided for B. O. Holtgren, the supervisor of the West Brownsville Junction end of the Monongahela Division, P. R. R. Not many days ago Holtgren received a gasoline supervisor's car. The thing ran like lightning, and the way it covered ground was legion—but it made a lot of racket doing it. Last Friday Holtgren and one of his men, Lou Byerly, were coming north from up the river and near the Knoll mines above Brownsville hit a solid circumstance in the shape of a rock. It so happened that the car was traveling only about 15 miles an hour at the time. Byerly was thrown from the car head foremost on the tracks, and Holtgren landed on the side. The former sustained rather severe bruises but the boss of the shabang was hardly scratched. The machinery was damaged to some extent. Inasmuch as a passenger train had just passed a few minutes before it is supposed that some one with sinister designs had placed the rock on the track.

For Sale
The Retail Shoe business of Louis Beigel, 419 McKean avenue. Doing the best business on the Monongahela valley. Established eighteen years. Exclusive agency for Walk Over and Queen Quality Shoes. Reason for selling, owner moving to Pittsburgh. Stock will be reduced to suit purchaser. Long lease on store and residence or will sell building to buyer of stock.
Call or address Louis Beigel, 419 McKean avenue, Charleroi. Bell phone 149-L. Must be sold before March 15, 1911.

GOOD ROADS DISCUSSED BY EXPERTS

Special Train Makes Trip up Monongahela Valley

STOPS AT THREE PLACES

The good roads train which has been visiting the different sections of the State, having started from Harrisburg on the 26th of January under the direction of the Pennsylvania State College which has the co-operation of the State Highway Department, the United States Good Road office of Washington, D. C., and the Pennsylvania Railroad company, was in Monongahela Saturday. The train arrived at 11:55 a. m. and until its departure at 2:15 p. m. hundreds of citizens and farmers visited it and listened to the instructive illustrated lectures which were given and were shown the different models and machinery used in the construction of good roads.

A lecture was given at 3 o'clock at Charleroi and at 8 in the evening at Brownsville.

COURSE IS LENGTHENED

South Brownsville Adds One Year to High School Work.

IS A BIG IMPROVEMENT

South Brownsville will have a four year high school course after this year, according to action taken by the school board of that place at a recent meeting. Owing to the inefficiency of the three year course to prepare students either for college or for the business world, the change was deemed advisable. The school will thus be kept on a par with others of larger towns. Charleroi has a three year high school course, and a change has more than once been under advisement, but owing to the expense curtailed and various other reasons, it was never put through. When a new course is adopted here it is hoped to put in both collegiate and commercial branches.

IMPORTANT BUSINESS MAY COME UP TONIGHT

Ordinary business is expected to occupy the attention of council at its regular meeting scheduled for tonight, but it is not unlikely that something unexpected of considerable importance will crop up. A number of bills will be paid and reports received.

APPOINTED MANAGER OF DONORA OFFICE

Curtis C. Carson has been transferred from the Charleroi office of the Greensboro Gas company to succeed Mr. Teeple at Donora. For as present Mr. Carson will retain his residence at Lock 4. He is a well known young man.

Glass Shipments Heavy

The local Pittsburgh Plate Glass factory is having a good demand for its product now and has less stock in its ware room than any time during the past year. Supt. A. H. Channer states that the outlook is exceedingly good at the present time, and indications point to a prosperous year.

Saturday was a quiet day in price circles and despite the fact that there were good crowds on the street in the evening there were only two arrests. These were for drunkenness.

WASHINGTON MECCA FOR HOTEL MEN

Convening of License Court Attracts Innkeepers

HEAVY REMONSTRANCES

Charleroi hotel men are in Washington today, where the license court is in session. Judge Taylor is presiding, and it is not known whether he will follow the rule established by some of the courts in adjacent counties, that of having the remonstrants appear in person. It is expected that those licenses which have no opposition will be heard first. The retail list will be disposed of first, after which will be heard the wholesalers. There are no remonstrances filed against any of the hotel applications in Charleroi. J. L. Schmalbach of Fallowfield avenue, who has made application for a wholesale license, will meet with opposition, remonstrances having been filed against his application.

CALIFORNIA PRISONERS

Constable Lake Takes Two Alleged Violators to Jail.

BEGGING IS ONE CHARGE

Constable Lake of California passed through Charleroi this morning with two charges en route for Washington. (One of these was Jack Vernon, who was bound over to court on a charge of changing coal checks at the Vigilant mine. Not being able to procure the \$500 bail imposed by "Squire Hornbake" at the hearing, Vernon was committed to jail. The other charge is Constable Lake was a 9-year-old Jewish girl named Julia Reba, who was taken to the juvenile court. It is stated that her parents compelled her to beg from door to door. The parent agreed to desist in the practice, but it was deemed best to place the child in charge of the juvenile court.

DOCTORS WILL HOLD MEETING AT COUNTY SEAT

An interesting program to physicians has been arranged for the meeting of the Washington County Medical society to be held Tuesday afternoon, February 14. The program is as follows: "The Methods of Treatment of Syphilis" will be the subject of a talk by Dr. A. E. Thompson.

"Syphilis as a Factor in the Social Life of the Community," Dr. John C. Kelso, Canonsburg.

"Etiology and Early Diagnosis of Syphilis," by Dr. J. L. Brennenman, Manifold.

The county physicians are beginning a campaign against tuberculosis, and a special committee of which Dr. C. B. Wood of Monongahela is the chairman and Dr. J. W. Hunter, of Charleroi is secretary, has outlined plans of meetings to be held later.

Notice
To the members of the Co-operative Store:
Some impostor claiming to represent our association and to be one of our employees is soliciting orders for some brand of flour. We warn our members not to give said person any of their orders as he is misrepresenting and working for some interest unknown to us. We will gladly receive any information that will lead to the apprehension of the impostor.
Aug. Mahieu,
Manager.

DARING HOIDUP ON THE MAIN STREET OF TOWN

Coal and Coke on the Market

Announcement Made That B. and O. Will Purchase West Virginia Line

Announcement was made tonight that negotiations are on for the passing of control of the Coal and Coke railway to the Baltimore and Ohio. President Willard and Vice President Schriver of the Baltimore and Ohio and Vice President Lee, General Manager Smith and former Senator Davis Elkins of the Coal and Coke road are expected to go to Elkins tomorrow to confer with President Henry Gassaway Davis of the Coal and Coke company there.

In view of the proposed railroad improvements in West Virginia, considerable significance is attached to the announcement.

HISTORY STUDY BY NEW PLAN

High School Pupils Are Taken to Pittsburgh Museum.

VIEW SCULPTURE WORK

Eighteen members of the freshman class of high school with W. A. Swick and Miss Mary Walters, high school teachers as chaperones, and guides took a trip to Pittsburgh Saturday to pursue the study of ancient history, by a visit to Carnegie Museum. The morning was spent in the down town part of the city by visits to large stores and various points of interest. Then, after a picnic dinner the party visited the museum where Prof. Swick and Miss Walters described the various styles of architecture and sculpture work shown there. Three hours were spent in the museum and the high school pupils gained a fine idea of the work done by the ancients.

EXECUTIVE CONTROLLER TODD HOME FOR A DAY

Samuel C. Todd, Executive Controller of the State, who was formerly assistant cashier of the Bank of Charleroi was calling on friends in Charleroi a short time Saturday afternoon, having come from Harrisburg to attend the funeral of Mrs. Helen D. Patton.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold McNaughton of Pittsburgh spent Sunday with the former's mother, Mrs. M. McNaughton of Washington avenue.

Rev. W. H. Wilson of Pittsburgh preached yesterday morning and evening at the First Baptist church. While here Rev. Wilson was the guest of D. N. Hall.

Nonessen Man is Made Target for Highwaymen

ONE BULLET STRIKES ARM

Another Leadon Missile is Later Discovered in Vest Pocket

Leo Economy, of the firm of Economy Brothers, of Monessen, is a man who apparently does not know fear. And with reason. Bullets seem to have no more effect on him than an ordinary pea.

Economy closed up his store Friday night at 1:15 o'clock just before going home, and started for the restaurant to get a bite to eat. While on his way there he was held up by two highwaymen. Economy is slightly nearsighted and when he was accosted failed to notice revolvers in the hands of the esteemed night gentry and reached for his own piece of artillery in his hip pocket. Then things got lively. The highwaymen began to shoot but that didn't faze Economy one bit. He finally got his own weapon, unlimbered and stepped behind a telephone pole to open up. The highwaymen beat it and hustled out of the uncomfortable territory. Economy's gun wouldn't work. He found Policeman Benjamin Zimmer and put him next to the attempted holdup, and Economy went to the office of Dr. Kreger to see if he was hurt.

One bullet had lodged in the muscular part of his arm, but it didn't seem to hurt him any. The merchant thought there ought to be another bullet around him somewhere and a search revealed it in a vest pocket. He is now apparently good as new and none the worse for his experience.

LARGEST CROWD SINCE CHURCH WAS DEDICATED

The largest congregation since the dedication of the church was present last night at the Methodist Episcopal church, where evangelistic services are being conducted by Rev. F. A. Richards. His sermon topic was "Self Justification." The lack of sincerity, hypocrisy in the church, were offered as reasons for self-justification, but Rev. Richards didn't leave ground to stand on for persons arguing their case. He said to look at the rank and file in the church and not at the head sheep; to trust in the mercy of God.

In the morning there were 40 accessions to the church. Rev. Richards preached on the topic: "What is a Christian?" In the afternoon at 3 o'clock he preached to men on the topic, "The Best Business in the World." Services will be held every night at this week.

For the Dance

If you are going to the dance, party or reception, see our new line of fancy slippers; delouze, suede, satin, kid, patent in all the new shapes. At Homann's Monessen. 15312

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. E. Rush, Cashier.

NO CHANCE OF LOSS

It is better to pay household expenses by check, thereby affording a convenience without risk of loss. Household Checking Accounts—large or small—are cordially invited.



4 Per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

Glass Shipments Heavy

The local Pittsburgh Plate Glass factory is having a good demand for its product now and has less stock in its ware room than any time during the past year. Supt. A. H. Channer states that the outlook is exceedingly good at the present time, and indications point to a prosperous year.

Saturday was a quiet day in price circles and despite the fact that there were good crowds on the street in the evening there were only two arrests. These were for drunkenness.

We Have Broken the Spell



JOHN B. SCHAFER

Manufacturing Jeweler
Bell Phone 105-W Charleroi Phone 103

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Republican Newspaper
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SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year.....\$3.00
Six Months.....1.50
Three Months......75
Subscriptions payable in advance.
Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and out necessarily for publication, most invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES
Bel 76 Charleroi 16

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press Association.

ADVERTISING RATES
DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.
REPRINTS—Not less than 100 copies. Business notices, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.
LEGAL NOTICES—Legal official and official advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock stray notices, back notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion. Second and subsequent insertions, 5 cents a line each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES
G. E. Migh, Charleroi
Mrs. Belle Sharpack, Lock No. 1
C. T. Hixenbaugh, Belle Vernon
C. T. Hixenbaugh, peers

Feb. 6 In American History.

- 1778—France officially acknowledged independence of United States and promised an alliance, a decisive event in the Revolution.
- 1832—General John Brown Gordon, noted Confederate soldier, United States senator from Georgia and ex-governor of that state, born; died 1904.
- 1907—Rear Admiral Albert Kautz, U. S. N., retired, veteran of the civil war, died; born 1839.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.)
Sun sets 5:19, rises 6:39; moon sets 2:40 a. m.; planet Mercury visible 3 a. m. eastern time, all Jupiter's principal satellites close to planet. No. 2 on east and 4 on west being very near.

For County Commissioner

JOHN J. CAIRNS,
ROSCOE, PA.
Charles, Saturday, June 3, 1911.

A Tariff Defender

The leadership of the Senate in the Sixty-Second Congress is the subject of much discussion by politicians in Washington. The changes in the personnel of the Senate are emphasized by the retirement of three men, who for more than a quarter of a century have been dominating figures in the deliberations of that body. Senator Hale of Maine, who will be succeeded by a Democrat, is the oldest Senator in point of service, with a record that has been equalled by few other men in public life. He has served six years in the House and thirty years in the Senate. Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island, who has served within a few months as long as Senator Hale and Senator, Burrows, of Michigan, will be succeeded by Republicans. Senator Lodge of Massachusetts, who entered the Senate in 1893, is the only member of long service to be re-elected this year.

With the retirement of the Senators referred to Senator Penrose will rank eighth in continuous service in the Senate. Mr. Penrose, entered that body March 4, 1897, the date of William McKinley's first inauguration. Of the group of Senators who have served a longer period than these three are Democrats. In the discussion of the Senate leadership the name of the Pennsylvania Senator invariably is mentioned. It is conceded that no other Senator possesses higher qualifications for this work than Senator Penrose. He has been identified with every measure of importance that has come before the Senate in recent years and those who followed the progress of the tariff legislation of this Congress were deeply impressed by the record he made as a member of the committee that prepared the tariff bill and as a debater.

With the retirement of Senator Aldrich, Senator Penrose will be regarded the highest authority in the Senate on the tariff system of this country. In the battle over tariff revision that will come when the Democrats of the House have passed their low tariff bill in the coming

Congress the Pennsylvania Senator will be the most conspicuous figure in the direction of the course of those Republicans of the Senate who will resist the attempt to destroy the protective system.

A Comprehensive Policy

State Senator William C. Sprout of Delaware county, known as the "father of good roads legislation" in this State, has announced the outline of the bill which he will introduce in the present session. He is confident that it will receive the support of both branches of the Legislature and of Governor Tener.

The plan proposes a reorganization of the State Highway Department. It is proposed to place the maintenance of roads throughout the State under the supervision of district superintendents somewhat along the lines of our school system. State engineers will prepare plans, and the State will contribute to the cost of construction and maintenance. The State Highway department, with the approval of the Governor, will prepare plans for main or market roads connecting the county seat and the principal towns throughout the State.

Further details are to be worked out, the idea being to inaugurate a continuous policy of road construction and improvement on the part of the State. This bill should commend itself to taxpayers for the direct saving it will effect in each locality, and to the public in general for the economic benefits it will confer on the whole State.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

Just as long as the railroads keep on letting contracts, so long is construction of new lines practically assured. But let's see the tracks first.

It seems fashionable to have narrow escapes. Most fellows would rather not be in fashion.

They play "getting married" at church socials and so forth at Monessen. Seems to us that's a mighty serious play.

A Butler man intends to introduce baseball in Greece. It will not be up to the Grecians to find a god of baseball.

The telephone service is not half so bad as a rule as the impatient man thinks.

A Greece county poet is said to have stayed up three nights in succession to finally get out of his cerebrillum the following poetical dissertation:

"But oh, you will think this funny, When you hear the latest news, Miss Lucy's pretty fellow Wears a pair of borrowed shoes."

A certain doctor has achieved some fame as an obstetrician. When a farmer calls him on one of these delicate events and fails to pay, the doctor refers to the matter as a case of R. F. D.

About the only person who can make both ends meet, no matter how hard the times, is the Lady Confectionist.

If you want to know the truth about a place, don't ask the man on the spot—he probably has been on the spot too long.

The three Charleroi foreigners who started out to visit or go home and struck the wrong door had better be more careful as to direction and steering capabilities henceforth.

National Corn day was celebrated in Columbus. Is that to become a day when everybody gets to eat something made out of corn? If such is the case, we suggest also that we have egg days and meat days as national events along with the Fourth of July.

Theatrical managers can't seem to keep out of trouble any better than ordinary individuals.

It takes a determined person to search as long as the Elco man did who found his sister after 18 years of effort.

It seems to us that the peace committee would accomplish far better results if they would stop building armor plate for ships and start building armor plate for lunatics who insist upon playing football.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

John W. Carroll, the druggist, picked up the other day one of a number of amusing experiences he has daily. A young man came in the store. He was asked what he wanted and replied:

"Dope."

"What kind of dope?"

"Dope. Don't you know what dope is?"

The druggist smiled. Yes he knew what dope was. "But" he asked, "What kind of dope would you prefer; cocaine, opium, chloroform, or just plain booze?"

"Just plain dope, ice cream," explained the young chap.

The ice cream was produced and then the druggist was astonished by the request:

"Put some dope on it."

"What?"

"Put some dope on it."

"What kind of dope, really?"

"Why, dope of course?"

"Chocolate?"

"Yep."

County Controller John H. Moffitt has published his first annual report. The report is gotten up in excellent shape, and Mr. Moffitt received a noteworthy compliment from Judge J. A. McIlvaine, president judge, on the original which was in typewritten form.

The report was presented to Judge McIlvaine before it was published. He scanned it carefully for a few minutes, noting the fine arrangement of the ruled matter and taking in every detail. Then turning to Controller Moffitt he said:

"Mr. Moffitt I compliment you on this report. It is the oatest gotten up, and the plainest that it has been my pleasure to look over for years."

They were talking baseball at a little supper of one of the leading fraternal societies of Charleroi the other night, the Church League, of course, being the topic. The question of a manager arose, and one of the members of the fraternity, who was present, and who is a likely candidate to lead one of the denominational teams, was very busy with the menu. He was appealed to on a question as to the ability of a certain player.

"Yes, I guess so, he replied absently. "Pass the beans, please."

The beans were passed and again the budding magnate was asked for an opinion, but his only reply was:

"More beans, please."

Finally when all the beans in sight were disposed of, the possible rival of Barney Dreyfus wiped his mouth and began to dilate upon what his team would do.

"Clean 'em up?" he said, "sure, we'll clean everything up in sight."

"Just as you did the beans?" queried another member. "You're great on the clean up all right."

It Gets the Criminals.

According to the Chinese method of criminal prosecution, a man is responsible for the crime he may have committed personally, but if he chooses to escape justice by running away from the place where the deed was committed then the remaining members of his immediate family are held and punished in lieu of the real culprit. This may seem a strange way of attracting the real criminal back to the scene of his crime, but it appeals to the religious side of the man's superstitious nature. According to their religion, the man who forsakes his parents when in peril will find his soul sailing around through hades without chart or compass for all eternity. In view of this, compliance with the law is very prompt, for John Chinaman does not care to take the desperate chance.

East Indian Muslim Test.

A Madras physician was buying muslin for a turban in a department store.

"None of this is fine enough," he said. "Is the turban I have on there are forty yards. But forty yards of this would give me a head like a saratoga trunk."

"Indian muslin is very, very fine. It must be fine enough to disappear if it is to pass our A1 test. The test is this: The muslin is spread on grass overnight. In the morning, when everything is dew drenched, if the muslin isn't practically identical with the dew gossamer covering the lawn—in other words, if it isn't invisible—it is discarded and must be sold as 'seconds'."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Third Need.

"You need," said the expert to the sufferer, "two pairs of glasses, one for reading and one for long distance."

"Can't you make it three pairs?" asked the man who had made a study of his own case. "I'd like some short sighted ones to use on bill collectors."

Agreed With Him.

Father (calling from head of stairs at 11:30 p. m.)—Jennie, don't you think it's about time to go to bed? Jennie—Yes, papa, dear. What on earth keeps you up so late?—Pathfinder.

Force of Association.

"How fright that girl's manner is!" "No wonder. She is the daughter of a millionaire ice man."—Baltimore American.

The Talkative Barber.

"The talkativeness of barbers long has been the subject for puns and jokes," said a barber. "I had always fancied the matter one of recent origin until the other day. You know in my profession we have a great deal of spare time. Well, the other day I was sitting on the bench waiting for the shaves and hair cuts to come in and to while away the time was glancing through a copy of Plutarch's 'Archelaus.' Imagine my consternation when I happened on a line reading:

"A prating barber asked Archelaus how he would be trimmed. He answered, 'In silence.'"

"Well, that got me. I never knew they even had barbers that long ago. I always supposed the ancients let their whiskers grow and that they wore curly locks as long as their togas, but it seems that the barber is an ancient relic and that his talking proclivities are a matter of history. I'll have to give it to the humorists there."

"But, say," he whispered, "that manure girl over there has got us beat to a frazzle. I wonder if there's anything in Plutarch about her."—Kansas City Star.

The Sunny Side of Superstition.

That there is anything genial, cheering or therapeutically valuable about superstition may seem a tall statement. The adjective generally associated with it is "dark." On the contrary, there is something very brightening about a four leaf clover. Who is not a little more of an optimist for picking up a horseshoe? What lovely farmer's wife, stormbound on a winter afternoon, with unwelcome leisure on her hands, but feels a little quickening of the pulse as she drops her scissors and beholds them sticking up in the carpet or discovers that she has laid an extra place at the table? Company signs are the commonest and welcomed of all superstitions. The scissors, the needle, the dishcloth, the fork, the Saturday sneeze, all invocate hospitality and reward it by an unexpected visitor. If the needle slants as it stands up in the crack of the floor it foretells a gentleman. Run, young daughters of the house, and put a line bow in your hair!—Atlantic Monthly.

Food For Dreamers.

Wassersch, the strange drug which has given our language its word "assassin"—a man so frenzied by the drug that he accomplishes murder—is used by the Persians, Turks and Egyptians in a manner akin to the use of opium by the Chinese. It is the product of a plant grown in large quantities in the Peloponnese (southern Greece), in the district about Tripolitza. The plant grows to a height of about four feet, and its branches are thickly covered with small leaves and studded with tiny seeds. The entire plant, stalk and branches, is cut within a few inches of the root and laid out in the sun to dry. The branches are then rubbed to separate the seeds, and these in turn are ground into a fine powder, which constitutes the drug. The drug has the power of inducing sleep and producing pleasant and fantastic dreams. Continued use of wassersch renders its devotees reckless and results in a wreck of their mental and physical constitution.—Montreal Standard.

A Composer's Blunder.

Some years ago the following apologetic explanation for a composer's blunder appeared in a leading weekly literary journal published in London:

"In our last number, as we discovered unfortunately too late for correction, we announced that Mr. John Stuart Mill's inaugural address lately delivered before the University of St. Andrews had since been republished by him in the form of a five shilling elephant." Even the most ardent believers in Mr. Mill's powers among our readers will probably have received this announcement with some incredulity. The fact is that by an error of the press the word 'elephant' was substituted for 'pamphlet' and the mistake, although the proof was read and reread, unluckily escaped the corrector's eye."

His Kindly Act.

In a Sunday school class recently the teacher sought to impress upon the small boys the virtue of kindly and helpful deeds.

"Now," said she, "let every boy here try to do some kindness during the week and next Sunday report what he did."

Next Sunday arrived, and the teacher proceeded to listen to stories of good deeds done. Finally she reached the smallest boy in the class. His age is nine.

"Well, Willie," she said, "have you done any kindness for any one, anything really helpful, during the week?"

"Yes."

"What was it?"

"I did another kid copy me 'rithmetic lesson off me book in school."

Professional Orators.

When Lord Rosmead, then Sir Hercules Robinson, was governor of New South Wales, in the early seventies, it fell to his lot to admit the erstwhile cannibal kingdom of Fiji as an integral part of the British empire. During the incidental ceremonies he noticed that one of the great fighting chiefs spoke in person and that each of the other chiefs acted as professional orator on his side.

As an Irishman, with a strong sense of humor, Sir Hercules was naturally tickled by such a novel situation, and when he got back to Sydney he repeatedly ridiculed the arrangement, pointing out that the man of action was very rarely a man of words and that civilization might very well learn a lesson from Pacific chiefs.

The Talented Miller Family.

"What is the Miller family doing now?"

"The wife is writing poems that nobody will read, the daughter is painting pictures that nobody will buy, the son is composing plays that nobody will put on the stage, and the husband is writing checks that nobody will cash."—McGraw-Hill.

Happiness and Joy.

Happiness, according to the original use of the term, is that which happens or comes to one by a hap—that is, by an outward befalling or favorable condition. It is what money yields of will buy—dress, equipage, fashion, luxuries of the table—or it is settlement in life, independence, love, applause, admiration, honor, glory, or the more conventional and public benefits of rank, political standing, victory, power.

All these stir a delight in the soul, which is not of the soul or its quality, but from without; hence, they are looked upon as happening to the soul and, in that sense, create happiness. Joy differs from this as being of the soul itself, originating in its quality. And this appears in the original form of the word, which instead of suggesting a hap literally denotes a leap or spring.

"The motion is outward and not toward, as we conceive it to be in happiness. It is not the bliss of condition, but of character.—Dr. Horace Bushnell.

Concealed Weapons.

Once in a college town the rumor that students were carrying concealed weapons reached the ears of the local police. The chief at once issued strict orders that the business practice should be stopped. One day a group of them passed a policeman, and one of the students in so doing put his hand to his hip pocket. Then, as if recollecting himself in time, he hastily withdrew it and looked sheepishly at the policeman.

"What have you in that pocket?" the latter asked sternly.

Instead of answering, the student and all his companions, as if panic stricken, started to run. After a chase all the students were cornered and ordered to deliver up whatever they had in their hip pockets.

Meekly they obeyed. Each one carried a corn-cob. The remarks of the policeman cannot possibly be recorded.—Philadelphia Ledger.

HISTORY ON A TUSK.

Picture Made by a Cave Man Millions of Years Ago.

Long ago, so long that even a scientist would hardly dare venture a guess as to the date, a man clad with only a wild beast's skin about his loins was sitting at the mouth of a cave in one of the rocky highlands in what is now southern France. He was scratching with a sharp flint on the fragments of an ivory tusk, perhaps picturing for some youthful admirer adventures through which he had passed or animals he had slain. That ivory chip was stored away as a treasure, to be lost and forgotten after the cave man's death. One day a man named Lartet, digging in the cavern floor, found it. On it was scratched a very fair representation of the hairy elephant probably at once the oldest picture and the oldest human record in existence.

We know the cave man was a faithful workman, for the melting ice fields of Siberia have yielded a perfect specimen of this extinct mammal, and the paleolithic picture is a true copy. Not only his this ancient sculptor given us a sample of the earliest art, but he has left us, more valuable than all, a historical record of his time, for this tusk picture is simply a page from the cave man's history which, translated into twentieth century English, says: "Men, thinking men, were contemporaneous with the hairy elephant."

No record that any of humankind have ever left is half so ancient as this. The oldest Egyptian papyrus is a thing of yesterday compared to this paleolithic sculpture. While the cave man was living in Europe the valley of the Nile was yet only a wild waste. Egypt was not yet Egypt, and civilization as we know it had scarcely made a beginning.—Lippincott's.

MISSION OF THE LAND.

To Produce Commodities For the Service of Mankind.

The mission of the land is to produce and keep on producing food, livestock, lumber and other commodities for the service of man. He who owns land and is indifferent to this is guilty of a moral wrong, and he who takes good land out of commission and suffers it to lie unproductive and useless is guilty of a greater one. This is the only criterion by which we can properly judge of the rights of an individual to own land in large tracts.

The good results attendant upon small individual holdings are natural. The purposes of nature in the upward evolution of man are usually better carried out in this way, and not because, as is so frequently argued, every man has an inherent right to his ownership. The lazy, the incapable and the densely ignorant assuredly have no such right, and land is too precious and its mission too high to be thus wasted.

If the owner of a great country estate can farm his land as well as or better than if it were in small holdings, it following the precept of Swift, he made two ears of corn or two blades of grass grow where one grew before; if he supply his section with a better breed of horses, cattle or sheep, well and good. No one with any knowledge of economics could say he was doing any injury to the world or mankind. It is not the amount of land that he owns, but what he does with it for which he is morally responsible.

—David Hoffman in Atlantic.

Business Directory

Bell Phone 68-R Charleroi 123-A

MISS BRADEN
Professional Nurse

401 Crest Ave. Charleroi, Pa.

Joseph A. Wheeler
Teacher of Violin

Studio 421 Fallowfield Avenue,
Bell Phone 115-J Charleroi, Pa.

J. A. Willson & Co.
Undertaking and Embalming

Office at Jolliffe's Residence
608 Fallowfield Avenue
Bell Phone 52-R Charleroi.

Hugh E. Fergus
Attorney-at-Law

Fallowfield Avenue, Charleroi.

For Wholesome Home-Made Bread

TRY KUTHS
15 McKean Avenue
Charleroi, Pa.

Manicuring, Shampooing, Hair Dressing and Weaving, Face and Scalp Massaging, Chiropody.

MRS. NEALER
Bell Phone 28-R Charleroi, Pa.

MISS GRACE KEECH
Hair Dressing, Manicuring, Chiropody

Open Evenings
406 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi, Pa.
Bell Phone 4-L

Monessen New and Second Hand Furniture Store

406 Schoonmaker Ave. Monessen, Pa.
Furniture Bought, Sold and Exchanged
Stoves and all Household Goods.

CHACKO & JACOBS
—DEALERS IN—

Home Dressed Meats and Produce
Cor. Tenth St. and McKean Ave.
Charleroi, Pa.

Why You Should Bank With the

BANK OF CHARLEROI

THIRD:—

The strength of this bank is due to (1) its Capital of \$50,000; (2) its Surplus of \$30,000; (3) its Undivided Profit Account of \$7,500; (4) to the fine character and financial responsibility of the men who conduct its affairs.

Four Per Cent Interest Paid on TIME DEPOSITS

Bank of Charleroi

Capital and Surplus \$227,500

Fourth Largest Bank in Washington County.

Open Saturday evenings from 8 to 9

TAILORING

THREE SURE WINNERS

in our line—Style—Fit—Finish.

Avoid the ready-made as you'd

the plague if you value appearances in social and business success. This winning trio is

built into every suit of the FINE

TAILORING that leaves our

premises. Ask the next natty

man you meet.

H. Melsher

528 Fallowfield Ave.

—GET POSTED— About Our Boys' Clothing

Do you realize how much you save on Boys' Clothing at these Reduced Prices? There are several reasons why you should buy.

Every one of these suits are new and attractive.
We have bought only the good kind.
And we sell you only the good kind.

Inventory is over and we find many odd Suits and Overcoats left that we are now putting on sale at the lowest prices for the year. It is surely the time to buy.

**Remnant Sale this Week
Thursday and Friday**

J. W. Berryman & Son

OUR ADVERTISING COLUMNS

are read by the people because it gives them news of absorbing interest. People no longer go looking about for things they want—they go to their newspaper for information as to where such things may be found. This method saves time and trouble. If you want to bring your wares to the attention of this community, our advertising columns

**Should
Contain Your
Ad**

FOR AGED PEOPLE

Old Folks Should be Careful in
Their Selection of Regular
Medicine.

We have a safe, dependable and altogether ideal remedy that is particularly adapted to the requirements of aged people and persons of weak constitutions who suffer from constipation or other bowel disorders. We are so certain that it will relieve these complaints and give absolute satisfaction in every particular that we offer it with our personal guarantee that it shall cost the user nothing if it fails to substantiate our claims. This remedy is called **Rezall Orderlies**.

Rezall Orderlies have a soothing, healing, strengthening tonic and regulative action upon the bowels. They remove all irritation, dryness, soreness and weakness. They restore the bowels and associate organs to more vigorous and healthy activity. They are eaten like candy, may be taken at any time without inconvenience, do not cause any griping, nausea, diarrhoea, excessive looseness, flatulence or other disagreeable effect. Price 25c and 10c. Sold only at our store—The Rezall Store, The Carroll Drug Store 623 Fallowfield avenue.

READ THE MAIL

LOCAL MENTION

Interesting News Items Condensed for Busy Readers.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Crowley of McKean avenue spent Sunday in Brownsville with relatives.

Mrs. Sullivan and Miss Julia Sullivan are spending the day in Pittsburgh.

S. B. Guseman of California was the guest yesterday afternoon of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Chalfant of Lookout avenue.

Mrs. Hughes of McKean avenue spent Sunday in Donora with friends.

Mrs. Felix Rossumme has returned from a visit in Greensburg and Pittsburgh with friends. Mr. Rossumme was in Pittsburgh yesterday.

H. M. Smith was a Sunday visitor in Bentleyville with friends.

Alva Osborne and family have gone to Oakmont where he has accepted a position. They will reside there.

Mrs. Anna Shepler of Pittsburgh was a guest Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Whitlatch and Mr. and Mrs. John L. Whitlatch.

W. P. Whitlatch of Verona, was a visitor in Charleoi yesterday with relatives.

Ward Brown of Durbin, W. Va., arrived yesterday to visit at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Edwin McKay. Mrs. Brown has been here for some time.

H. F. Parsons, who has been assisting his father in the collection of delinquent taxes, started to work today for the Audit company of Pittsburgh, with which he has secured a position as assistant accountant.

Ninety Persons Join Church

As a result of a great series of revival meetings of the First Christian church at Washington 90 persons have united with that congregation. The meetings closed on Sunday and during the day 24 communicants were received in membership. The others had joined previously.

One Better.

First Suburbanite—We've got a baby grand in our house. Second Ditto—We can go you one better. We've got a grand baby in ours.—Baltimore American.

Promoted.

"They're beginning to put on airs." "Is that so?" "Yes; their washwoman is now a laundress."—Detroit Free Press.

Patience is bitter, but its fruit is sweet.—Rousseau.

Classified Ads

LOST—Bunch of keys. Finder will be rewarded by returning to Mail office. 1531f

FOR RENT—Three rooms for light housekeeping. Apply 139 Mail office. 1511f

WANTED—Young girl for light housework. Call 312 Fifth street. 1501f

WANTED—A wide-awake collector for credit tailoring house. Good salary to the right man. Address P. O. Box 168, McKeesport, Pa. 1532p

A HARD TASKMASTER.

Agassiz Forced His Pupils to Find Out For Themselves.

When I sat me down before my tin pan Agassiz brought me a small fish, placing it before me with the rather stern requirement that I should study it, but should on no account talk to any one concerning it or read anything concerning fishes until I had his permission so to do. To my inquiry, "What shall I do?" he said in effect: "Find out what you can without damaging the specimen. When I think that you have done the work I will question you." In the course of an hour I thought I had compassed that fish. But Agassiz, though always within call, concerned himself no further with me that day nor the next nor for a week. At first this neglect was distressing. But I saw that it was a game, for he was, as I discerned rather than saw, covertly watching me. So I set my wits to work upon the thing and in the course of a hundred hours or so thought I had done much, a hundred times as much as seemed possible at the start. I felt full of the subject and probably expressed it in my bearing. As for words about it then, there were none from my master, except his cheery "Good morning." At length on the seventh day came the question, "Well?" and my discharge of learning to him as he sat on the edge of my table, puffing his cigar. At the end of the hour's telling he swung off and away, saying, "That is not right."

I went at the task anew, discarded my first notes, and in another week of ten hours a day labor I had results which astonished myself and satisfied him. Still there was no trace of praise in words or manner. He scrutinized that it would do by placing before me about a half a peck of bones, telling me to see what I could make of them with no further directions to guide me. Two months or more went to this task, with no other help than an occasional looking over my grunting with the stereotyped remark, "That is not right." Finally the task was done, and I was again set upon alcoholic specimens. — "Autobiography of Professor Shaler" in Atlantic.

Olden Tea Table Etiquette.

Tea table etiquette was somewhat complicated in the days of that "barred and shameless tea drinker," Dr. Johnson, when many people thought nothing of drinking ten or twelve cups at a sitting. It was considered proper for the cups and saucers of a party of tea drinkers to be all passed up to the hostess in one batch when replenishment was considered necessary, and in order that each person might be sure of getting back the right cup the teaspoons were numbered. When the cups were passed up those who did not require any more were supposed to place the spoon in the cup. And this writer remembers a very ancient dame teaching a small boy to place his spoon in his cup after the first cup had been emptied. He wondered for the reason. Now he knows that tea was once very expensive, and little boys were not expected to ask again. — St. James' Gazette.

Clerk's Elbow.

"To remove shiny spots from coat elbows and trousers seats," said a clerk "I'll tell you how it is done." The sun was strong on him as, upon his lofty stool, he munched his midday sandwich from thin, ink smeared fingers, but on his old clerk's coat and old trousers no shiny spots reflected the light.

"Clerks' elbow' such spots are called," he said. "It's like housemaids' knees. To cure it you soak the glittering spot in cold water for half an hour. Then you take a tassel—that's a very stiff thistle—and you rub the spot with it till a nap or fuzz is raised up. Then with a clothesbrush you lay the nap down the right way, and, presto, the shine is gone!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Realistic Actor.

Malcolm was three years old. He stood stock still in the middle of the floor, one arm extended horizontally. His mother, looking up from her sewing, saw the door open.

"But the door, Malcolm, please," she said.

No response. She repeated her request. Still no response.

"Malcolm," she said more sternly. "I asked you to shut the door."

Still Malcolm stood in the middle of the floor with his arm outstretched and did not move.

"Malcolm," said his mother, "if you don't shut the door at once I shall have to punish you."

Malcolm burst into tears and flung himself on his mother's knees. "Allover," he cried, "I was being a wooden sign, an' wooden signs can't shut doors!"—Woman's Home Companion.

Tipped.

"Doesn't this boat tip a great deal?" asked a timid young woman of the steward.

"The vessel, ma'am," said the steward, "is trying to set a good example to the passengers."

An Attraction.

Mrs. Gillet—So there is a tablet in your transept to her memory. Did she do anything to bring people into the church? Mrs. Perry—Well, she wore a new hat every Sunday for three years.

An Arbitrary Classification.

"So you think every patriot has a more or less clearly defined ambition to hold public office?" "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum. "As a rule, patriots may be divided into two classes—the appointed and the disappointed."—Washington Star.

Quick Action Sale

For To-day and To-morrow

A Clearance Absolute of
110 Overcoats

At the Quick Action Price of
\$9.75

FORMER PRICES—\$12.00 \$15.00 \$16.00 \$18.00

Greenberg's

Fifth and McKean Ave., Charleoi

The Newspaper As A Salesman

The majority of retail store customers, before starting out on shopping forays, study the newspaper advertising. This habit is a great time saver.

The shopper escapes fruitless visits to many stores, and need-less brokering clerks, by learning in advance where she is likely to find what she wants. She gives very little attention to the places that fail to inform her as to their offerings.

Many women, too, having become personally acquainted with the store people, dislike to enter their places of business unless they feel fairly sure of buying. They avoid this embarrassment by learning in advance through the newspaper where they can probably supply their needs.

Thus it is that many sales are practically made before the buyer leaves her home. It has been proved over and over again, that the trade will pass stores with a main street location that fail to advertise, to hunt up poorly located shops on back streets that are well advertised. A merchant might as well close his shutters in business hours as fail to meet his competitors in the field where they are doing the heart of their business—the newspaper advertisement.

"LOOK OUT FOR THE CARS"

DO YOU know of anyone who is old enough to read, who has not seen that sign at a railroad crossing?

If everyone has seen it at some time or other, then why doesn't the railroad let the sign rot away? Why does the railroad, so many continue to keep those signs at every crossing?

Maybe you think, Mr. Merchant, "Most everybody knows my store. I don't have to advertise."

Your store and your goods need more advertising than the railroads need to warn people to "Look Out for the Cars."

Nothing is ever completed in the advertising world.

The Department Stores are a very good example—they are continually advertising—and they are continually doing a good business.

If it pays to run a few ads round about Christmas time, it certainly will pay you to run advertisements about all the time.

It's just business, that's all, to
**ADVERTISE in
THIS PAPER**

Remember

That every added subscriber helps to make this paper better for everybody

SPECIALS FOR Monday and Tuesday

Children's Leggings worth 50 cents,	sale price	19c
Ladies' Overgaiters, 50 cent kind .		19c
Men's and Ladies' warm Slippers, worth 50c, sale price		29c
Ladies' French heel shoes, worth \$3.00, sale price		98c
Ladies' Rubbers worth 60c, sale price		39c
Men's " " " " 75c, " " "		59c
Ladies' dress shoes " " \$3.00 " " "		\$1.95
Men's " " " " 3.00 " " "		1.95
Men's gum boots " " 4.00 " " "		2.95

SPECIAL—365 Pairs of Men's, Boys', Youths' and Ladies' Shoes worth \$2.00 to \$2.50, our sale price . . . \$1.00

Adolph Beigel

502 Fallowfield Ave. Charleoi, Pa.

We Give S. & H. Green Trading Stamps